

BOARD OF TRADE MONTHLY MEETING

The regular monthly meeting of the Sidney Board of Trade was held in the Wesley Hall on Tuesday, April 8. There was a good attendance. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. Reports of committees: Park committee reported progress. A handsome plate to be fixed on the Arch made of beaten copper by Mr. Norman Simister and presented to the Board was received. The best thanks of the Board was tendered to Mr. N. T. Simister for his kindness. Mr. J. T. Taylor reported on his visit to Col. Wilby and Mr. R. R. Webb in connection with the Victoria Auto Club. The action of the special committee was endorsed. Mr. J. Speedie was welcomed as a new member. Two other gentlemen were proposed and duly elected members of the Board, viz. Mr. George Spencer and Mr. Earl McKenzie.

The following letter was received from the North Saanich Women's Institute:

North Saanich Women's Institute
Sidney, B. C.,
April 2, 1924

W. H. Dawes, Esq.,

Secty. Board of Trade,
Sidney, B. C.

Dear Sir:

I am instructed by the North Saanich Women's Institute to write asking the Sidney Board of Trade to co-operate with the Institute, to obtain the appointment of a Pound-keeper for the Sidney and North Saanich districts. We earnestly hope you will do all in your power to assist in this matter.

Yours respectfully,

(Mrs.) C. E. Jeffery, Sec.

It was decided that if the members of the Institute could induce anyone to take up the position as pound-keeper the Board would see that the application was endorsed. Considerable discussion took place over the conduct of the boys on the streets at night and complaints had been received of the damage to property perpetrated by them. It was generally thought that for the future welfare of the boys, a check should be put to their thoughtless conduct. It was suggested that Constable Philip should warn them as to their future behavior.

Meeting adjourned at 10 o'clock.

AUTOMOBILE CLUB OF B. C.

With reference to the proposed formation of a branch of this club in Sidney, there will be a meeting held in the Wesley Hall on Thursday the 17th inst. at 8 p.m. This meeting will be attended by a number of officials of the club, amongst them being Mr. P. J. Elkins, Vancouver, and Messrs. Yarrow, Wilby and Webb, of Victoria.

As this is a matter which should be of interest to all motorists, it is hoped that every motor car owner to North Saanich and Sidney districts will be present.

NEWS BUDGET FROM PATRICIA BAY DISTRICT

(Review Correspondent.)

PATRICIA BAY, April 9.—Mr. and Mrs. Todd, of Victoria, were the Sunday guests of Mrs. M. M. Towers at Bradley Dwyne.

Mr. and Mrs. Cameron and Miss Ellen Cameron were the guests Sunday of Mrs. T. C. Davidson.

Mr. Webb, who has been a visitor at the Bay for a few days last week left on Sunday for a few days holiday on Moresby Island.

Quite a nice party from Sidney, Deep Cove and Patricia Bay attended the military 500 game at Sluggott's last Friday night. Among the Patricia Bayites were: Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Frost, Miss Irene Frost, Messrs. William Munro, Alex and George Senzater. Mr. W. Munro brought home the high bid prize. All report a most enjoyable evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Maynard and family, of Victoria, spent last Sunday at their summer home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Richardson and daughter, Lottie, spent last week-end at their summer home here.

Mr. Willard, of Victoria, visited at the Bay during the week-end.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS FROM PENDER ISLAND

Monthly Meeting of the Women's Missionary Society Held on Tuesday Afternoon

(Review Correspondent.)

PENDER ISLAND, April 8.—On Friday evening Mr. M. B. Jackson, M. P. P., addressed a fair-sized gathering of electors in the Hope Bay hall, on various matters of interest to the constituents. He wished it understood that he was not electioneering, but merely making his annual visit to the Island as representative in the legislature. Mr. Jackson was accompanied on the "I'lla way" by Mr. P. G. Campbell, road supt., who made a detour of the roads during the day.

The Women's Missionary Society held their monthly meeting on Tuesday afternoon, when Mrs. McMillan presided for the last time. The report of the Provincial Convention was given by Mrs. W. B. Johnston, delegate, and at the close of the meeting a somewhat touching scene was effected when Mrs. McMillan formally bade farewell to the Society which she was instrumental in organizing a little over two years ago, and for which she has worked so zealously ever since. As a token of their esteem, the members and friends, presented her with a life membership in the society, the highest tribute they could bestow upon her. Mrs. Fry, as vice-president, made the presentation, to which Mrs. McMillan found difficulty in replying for some moments, but evidenced her appreciation of the gift. A pleasant social hour followed, when tea and cake was served by Mrs. Fry and Mrs. V. W. Menzies.

Rev. A. McMillan last week received word of his appointment to Okanagan Landing, and he with Mrs. McMillan, and Myrtle, expects to leave for that place on the 17th. He will deliver his farewell sermon next Sunday, and Communion service will follow the regular morning service.

Miss Margaret Evans, sister of Mrs. McMillan, who has been making her home at the Manse for the past five months, bade us farewell on Thursday last, when she left for Vancouver, enroute to California. She will be greatly missed by the community.

Mrs. A. E. Craddock returned home from Vancouver yesterday, after a week's visit. We wish to extend congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Corbett on the birth of another son, at the Ganges hospital, on the 4th inst. Messrs. Conery, Frank and Liber, to have moved from the old MacDonald place, to the Simpson property at Bedwell Harbor, where they will reside while engaged in logging on the Corrance place.

Mr. Cliff Brackett is home from Vancouver for a week.

Mrs. A. Aldridge and Mrs. A. Georgeson, of South Pender, and Rev. H. Payne, of Saturna, were among the passengers who left from Port Washington yesterday by the "Charmer".

Most local residents heard the four American aeroplanes on Sunday morning as they passed over, but a number of those living on the west side of the Island had the opportunity of seeing them.

Mrs. Alex Hamilton left unexpectedly on Tuesday morning for Eugene, Oregon, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Sutherland, who, along with her two children, is ill with measles. They have only just recently recovered from scarlet fever, and we wish them all a speedy return to health.

Mrs. Fred McGregor and family left for their home in Victoria on Sunday afternoon.

Friends of D. G. MacDonald will be sorry to learn that he has been obliged to undergo an operation for appendicitis, and is still in hospital in Victoria. Mrs. MacDonald is with her husband, and we hope to see them back here again next week.

Mr. S. Percival has about completed his shipments of day-old chicks, which have amounted to some eight-hundred. He was obliged to turn down numerous orders, such was the demand.

Mr. Peter Stebbings has been encountering a few difficulties with his shipments, the chief one being transportation. His latest order was one for two hundred day-old chicks.

(Continued on page eight)

"Just a Chink"

Sweet strains of music caught my ear
On Sunday afternoon.
I knew they came not from the church,
The hour it was too soon.
'Twas just a simple melody—
Yet, melody so rare,
That floated o'er the nearby bush
And mingled with the air.

The player was unseen to me—
I could not understand,
And wondered if 'twas radio flashed
From some far distant strand.
But still those strains crept nearer—sweet
Melodious alloy,
Then quietly round the corner slipped
A little Chinese boy.

He didn't see me, 'cause I hid—
Just ducked down out of sight,
His face it wore a sunny smile,
His almond eyes shone bright.
I'm sure that he was thinking of
His far off native land,
As he played that old mouth organ—
Say! I tell you it was grand!

I don't know what his name is—and
I don't care what you think,
But there's music in the heart and soul
Of that bright little Chink.
It did me good to listen, aye,
And filled my heart with joy,
To know God put such music in
That little Chinese boy.

Come back again and play to me!
Come back! I understand!
I'll teach you melodies I know,
Give you the helping hand.
Don't heed what other folks may say,
Or other folks might think,
You're "human"—that's what counts with me,
Althou' you're just a Chink.

I said I didn't know his name—
Well, honest, that's quite true.
It might be Sing, or Wong or Wing,
Or Ling, or Long or Loo.
It doesn't matter, anyways, but
If "that kid's" name comes through,
I'll tell you all about it in
"The Sidney Review."

Sidney, V.I., B.C., Canada.

—Bob Sloan.

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INTERESTING FULFORD HARBOR NEWS ITEMS

(Review Correspondent.)

FULFORD HARBOR, April 7.—

The opening of the tennis season at "Lyonesse," the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Pollock, on April 6, was a most enjoyable event. The famous court is, if anything, in better condition than last year. Among the invited guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. Eaton, Mrs. Bryant Mr. and Mrs. Lacy, the Misses Hamilton, Miss Frazer, Messrs. J. Harrison, W. and C. Hamilton. A number of sets were played with keen interest. The visitors returned home in Mr. A. O. Lacy's newly acquired launch.

On Sunday morning many spectators witnessed the passing by of the American World Touring Air Fleet, consisting of four ships, three in advance, and another bringing up the rear. A specially good view of them were seen from Beaver Point, over which they passed.

A very exciting basketball match was played between Fulford and Genoa Bay, on April 3, ending in a win for Fulford, 38-8. Those scoring for their teams were: Genoa Bay—E. G. Brookbank, P. Brookbank, Wm. Stevenson, C. Crouch, Wm. Kenyon. Fulford—G. Hamilton, W. Hamilton, Jimmy Akerman, Fred Morris, Frank Downie, Mr. Harry Smith, of Genoa Bay, was referee.

There was a good attendance and the Athletic Club cleared a nice sum. During the evening Mr. G. Stevens sang several good old songs, which were enjoyed. Dancing was kept up till 1.30 a.m.

On Saturday the 12th, Deep Cove is bringing a concert to the Fulford Hall. There will be a splendid program, and a large attendance is a certainty.

Captain Fastling has returned to Victoria after spending a week at Fulford.

Mr. J. Percival Walls and Mr. Glennie spent the week-end at Fulford.

The Women's Institute held their quarterly meeting on April 2, at Mr. J. Shaw's house.

The annual meeting of the Fulford Hall, will be held on Wednesday at 8 p.m. in the hall. It is hoped that everyone interested will be present. There will be important business matters to arrange, besides the re-election of officers.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL NEWS FROM GALIANO

(Review Correspondent.)

GALIANO ISLAND, April 7.—On

Friday, Mar. 28, a fancy dress dance was held in the schoolhouse in aid of the Community Hall funds. The function was well attended and reflected great credit on Mrs. Thomas, Mrs. Bellhouse and Miss K. Bellhouse who were responsible for the arrangements. Dancing began at 9 p.m. and although the donning of costumes was optional a goodly number of those present appeared in character. On the conclusion of the Grand March just before supper the judges awarded the prizes for the best costumes to Mrs. Twiss and Mr. Zala. Thanks are due to Mr. Scoones and Mr. Archie Georgeson for supplying the music and a most enjoyable time was brought to a close at 2.30 a.m. when a vote of thanks was heartily accorded to the hostesses of the evening.

Mr. Gerald Steward spent a few days in Vancouver last week.

Miss Mustoe was a visitor to Galiano last week, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Morgan.

Mrs. New was a passenger to Vancouver by the Princess Royal on Tuesday.

Mr. Enke returned to the Island on Wednesday.

Mr. Finlay Murcheson was a recent visitor to Victoria.

Mrs. Porter, of Mayne Island, was a recent guest of Mrs. Zala for a couple of days.

The return hockey match between Victoria and the Active Pass hockey club was played on Saturday afternoon on Galiano Island resulting in a draw, the score being 1 goal each.

The teams were entertained afterwards at tea by Mrs. Steward. Among the spectators were noticed Mrs. and Miss Payne, of Saturna, Capt. and Mrs. Maude, Mr. and Mrs. George Maude and Miss Twinkie Maude, of Mayne Island, Mrs. Fletcher and Miss Audrey Payne, of Victoria, and a large number of Galiano residents.

Mr. and Mrs. York spent a couple of days in Victoria going and returning in their own launch.

An event of great interest, not only to Galiano but to the other Gulf Islands as well took place on Monday afternoon, April 7, in the marriage of Miss Ellen Georgeson to

(Continued on page two)

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM KEATING

Most Successful Card Party, Social and Dance Given by West Saanich Women's Institute

(Review Correspondent)

KEATING, April 8.—The West Saanich Women's Institute held a card party, social and dance at the Institute Hall on Friday evening when about one hundred and fifty guests were in attendance. The card game was won by the following players: First prizes: Mr. and Mrs. Blaikie, Mrs. Freeland and Mrs. Frederick Walker. Second prizes: Mr. and Mrs. Westby, Mr. E. Hydes and Mr. W. Westby. Third prizes: Mr. and Mrs. Hall, Mr. P. Verdier and Mr. Salmon. The high bids were won by Mrs. R. Jackson and Mr. W. Sangster and lucky chairs by Miss E. Butler and Mr. L. Thomson. Mrs. Baker, Mr. Wood and Mr. Rochon contributed to the musical program which was greatly enjoyed. Supper was served at 11.30 p.m. and then dancing was the order of the evening with Messrs. Holt, Fowler and Rochon as musicians. Mr. Bougois presented the ticket bearing the lucky number for the fruit cake donated by Mrs. Lindsay. A large number of tombolas were given in addition to card prizes. The guests included friends from Victoria, Sidney, Deep Cove, Keating and Saanichton, while a number of visitors crossed over from Bamberton to join the merry making. The affair was an entire success, socially and financially. The directors of the Institute extend thanks to all who contributed to the success of this event.

Two games of basketball were played at West Road on April 1, between teams from the West Saanich and Strawberry Vale schools. The girls game was won by Strawberry Vale five with a score of 50-21 and the boys of West Saanich won their game with a score of 30-18. Strawberry Vale girls team was as follows: Lillian Rowland, Dorothy Cummins, Ida Knowles, Irene Hull and Jean Murray. West Saanich: Catharine Tomlinson, May Peden, Agnes Rice, Mary Peden and Jean Peden. Boys' line up: Strawberry Vale: Jack Cudmore, Edwin Cummins, Blair Lytle, Tom Yowell and Aubrey Hull. West Saanich: Claude Creed, Claude Sluggott, Michael Rice, Alfred Shiner, and Delmie Davies. On the following day the West Saanich teams paid a visit to Strawberry Vale and return matches resulted in a score of 40-16 in favor of West Saanich boys, and 14-0 in favor of Strawberry Vale girls' team. Games were refereed by Miss Fletcher and Miss Allison.

The annual visitation of Victorians in quest of wild flowers was noted on Sunday last and this season mother Nature seems to be particularly generous in providing abundance of lovely blossoms to gladden the hearts, and brighten the homes of all who care to seek her favors.

Mr. and Mrs. Atkins formerly of Marchant Road, were renewing acquaintance with friends in Saanich on Sunday last. They have been spending the past few months in California and are at present enroute to their former home on the Prairies.

Mrs. Walter Thompson, of Mount Newton, entertained the members of the Ladies' Guild of St. Stephen's and St. Mary's on Wednesday afternoon. Fifteen ladies were present and the chair was taken by Mrs. Gale. Much discussion ensued on the question of raising funds for carrying on the work of the Guild and definite announcements will be made at an early date as committees were appointed to take charge of two entertainments in the near future, the first to be a dance at the Agricultural hall, Saanichton. The question of affiliating with the Women's Auxiliary will be voted upon and each and every member is urged to record her vote either for or against. It was suggested that the Guild undertake the catering for the fair which will be held under the management of the North and South Saanich Agricultural Society at Saanichton, and providing certain conditions are complied with, this work will be carried out. Following the business meeting a half hour of social intercourse was enjoyed while delicious refreshments were served by the hostess.

(Continued on page eight)

BARGAINS IN TRANSPORTATION

That the weekly pass system on the Saanich interurban is filling a popular demand is evidenced by the number of people who have taken advantage of these bargains in transportation.

According to traffic officials of the B.C.E.R., approximately 100 people made use of them during the first week and there is every indication that an even greater number will be in use by the end of this week.

In conversation with a pass user, recently, asking him what he thought of the system, etc., he said, "I do not use the interurban line more than once or twice a week, as a rule, but when these passes came in, I bought one as an experiment, and it proved such a convenience not only to myself but to the other members of my family as well, that I don't see how we are going to get along without one in the future."

"There has been an increase in the number of passengers carried," said Mr. G. M. Tripp, general superintendent, "but it is a little early to say just what effect the passes are having upon the general revenue of the line."

Alteration in Sunday Service

Attention is called to the company's announcement on page eight, that the 1.30 p.m. from Victoria, will run through to Deep Bay instead of stopping at Saanichton.

Returning, it will leave Deep Bay at 2.55 p.m. and arrive Victoria 4.20 p.m. This will be in place of the usual Sunday train leaving Saanichton at 2.55 and arriving Victoria 3.20. It will leave Saanichton exactly an hour later than the usual Sunday time.

LIBERAL-CONSERVATIVE LADIES HOLD MEETING

An enthusiastic meeting of the Liberal-Conservative Women's Association of North Saanich was held in Matthews' Hall on Tuesday, the 8th instant at 3 p.m., and a Women's Liberal-Conservative Club was formed.

The following officers were elected: Mrs. T. R. Davis, president; Mrs. A. Harvey, 1st vice-pres.; Mrs. J. Crossley, 2nd vice-pres.; Mrs. Tom Stewart, secretary; and Mrs. F. Manning, treasurer; executive, Mrs. Sam Brethour, Mrs. Holdridge, Mrs. J. Wiley and Mrs. Ricketts.

Miss Lottie Bowron, of Victoria, gave a very interesting and instructive address on organization.

Col. Peck arrived at the close of the meeting and made a few well-appreciated remarks, commenting upon the fact that the entry of women into politics had greatly elevated the tone of public life.

The next meeting will be held in Sidney on Tuesday, April 22, at 3 o'clock.

DEEP COVE LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS NOTES

Enjoyable Dance Held in Deep Cove Social Hall Last Friday

(Review Correspondent)

DEEP COVE, April 9.—The Deep Cove Social Club held a dance on Friday night, although the attendance was smaller than usual, all present spent an enjoyable evening.

The music was supplied by Mrs. Gleason and Mr. H. Robinson. The refreshments were served by Mrs. A. Calvert and Mrs. J. Peck, assisted by Misses P. and D. Smith and M. Thornton. This was not the final dance as stated in the Colonist, April 8. There will be another dance on April 25, this being the final dance of the season.

The usual weekly card party was held in the Deep Cove Social Hall on Monday evening, six tables being in play. First prizes were won by Miss Nellie Livossy and Mr. Livossy, Mrs. Derrick and Mr. Roderick Simpson received the consolation prizes. Supper was in the hands of Miss May Copithorne.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Evans, of Victoria were the guests of Mrs. A. R. Kont on Sunday.

Mr. D. North, of Revelstoke, spent

(Continued on page seven)

Classified Ads.

Hereafter, Classified Advertisements will be inserted at 2 cents per word for first insertion and 1 cent a word for each subsequent insertion; each figure in the ad to count as one word. No ad accepted for less than 25 cents.

FOR SALE—Lady's diamond ring, worth \$150, what offer. Apply Review.

FOR SALE—Cyphers Incubator, 45-egg capacity, and Petaluma brooder. \$15 the two; portable oil heater, \$2.50. R. H. Ellis, Beach Road, All Bay, Sidney.

FOR SALE—Twenty heavy horses, weight ranging from 1,350 to 1,950. All ready to work. From Alberta. Horses will be stabled at 749 Broughton Street, Victoria.

SHOPPING OR COMMISSIONS promptly attended to 25c and 50c. Speedie's Stage, Phone 93.

FOR SALE—35-ft. cabin work boat with 15 h.p. 2 cycle engine. Boat in fine shape, price \$400; also 21-ft. open boat with 8 h.p. 4 cycle Dunn motor in perfect shape, price \$275. Apply A. Masters, 915 Yates St., Victoria.

FOR SALE—Early Marvel Peas, 25c lb.; Shallot Onions, 2 lbs. for 25c; Potato Onions, 15c lb. Apply Wm. Bull, Breed's Cross Road, Phone 58M.

FOR SALE—Toulouse Geese eggs, setting of five, \$1.00; singly 25c each. Gibson, Meadlands.

OXY-ACETYLENE WELDING—Brazing, carbon burning, steel and iron cutting. Bicycle repairs. Phone 92G, France Bros., Sidney.

HATCHING EGGS AND DAY-OLD chicks from carefully selected stock on free range. Also six-weeks old pullets, Leghorns, Wyandottes, Anconas. Write for terms. Springhill Poultry Farm, Mayne Island.

FOR SALE—150 acres, a government road running through it, good running water and well, 5-roomed house, good barn. Seven minutes walk from school and 9 miles from Magnolia depot on the C. N. R. 14 acres under cultivation, 50 acres could be put under cultivation very easily. \$2,500 or less for cash. Apply The Review.

FOR WINTER LAYING WHITE Leghorns go to W. P. Hurst, Sidney, who owns the leading pen in the Vancouver Island egg laying contest. Eggs \$2 per setting; chicks \$2.50 per dozen. Birds from this strain will improve your flock.

FOR SALE—Roller Canaries. Apply Thompson & Ingles, James Island. Satisfaction Guaranteed. 21-5

STEWART MONUMENTAL WORKS, Ltd. Write us for prices before purchasing elsewhere. 1401 May Street, Victoria. Alex. Stewart, manager.

CLOTHING REPAIRED and Cleaned 736 Johnson street, Victoria. Parcels may be left with Mr. J. Critchley. Guy Walker. ttd

DR. A. G. LOUGH, Dentist BEACON AVENUE, SIDNEY Next door to Sidney Pharmacy. Hours of attendance: 9 a.m. till 1 p.m. on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Sands Funeral Co. Funeral Directors and Qualified Embalmers. Calls promptly attended to, day or night. Lady in attendance. Private family rooms and home-like chapel. Office phone 3306, residence phones 6085 and 7063. Office at 1612 Quadra St., Victoria, B. C.

B. C. FUNERAL CO., LTD. (HAYWARD'S) We have a reputation for experienced service and moderate charges, extending over 50 years. Lady attendant. 734 Broughton St., Victoria, B. C. Telephone 2235, 2236, 2237, 1773R

GIRLS' W. A. TO MEET ON MONDAY

The Girls' W. A. will meet at the home of Miss Edith Whiting, Monday, April 14. Would all members make a special effort to attend so that we can get a good start with the work for the Albert Bay Hospital. Our annual tea will be due at this meeting. All are asked to bring their crocheted hooks.

Year 1. Weekly Report. Week No. 22, Ending April 2, 1924

Vancouver Island Egg Laying Contest

Conducted by the Dominion Experimental Station, Sidney. (Registration)

The following table gives the production for the individual birds for the week under columns numbering 1 to 10. "W" gives the total weekly pen production and column "T" the total number of eggs for the pen to date. The difference between the weekly total and the records of the individual birds is the result of eggs laid on the floor.

"X" Leading Pen		"S" Sick		"B" Broody							"M" Moulting						
Pen	Owner and Address	Breed	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	W	T			
1—	O. Thomas, Sidney	W.L.	5	5	4	5	5	5	5	5	3	5	47	736			
2—	P. G. Stebbings, Pender Island	W.W.	5	4	5	4	1	4	4	5	3	5	40	612			
3—	R. H. W. Clowes, Sidney	W.L.	5	6	4	5	5	6	6	5	6	2	50	796			
4—	S. Percival, Port Washington	W.W.	2	6	5	6	4	4	4	6	5	6	48	669			
5—	R. T. Vyvyan, Saanichton	W.L.	7	6	7	5	7	6	5	3	5	4	55	846			
6—	Elderton Bros., Royal Oak	W.W.	6	1	6	0	5	6	5	6	0	6	41	895			
7—	A. Georgeson, Albert Head	W.L.	4	6	4	6	6	5	6	7	5	5	54	847			
8—	L. G. Herchmer, Colwood	W.W.	1	0	5	3	5	3	7	5	5	5	39	694			
9—	R. F. Matthews, Victoria	W.L.	4	0	5	6	5	5	4	5	5	6	45	787			
10—	J. S. Baiss, Cobble Hill	W.W.	5	5	6	5	5	5	1	6	3	6	48	618			
11—	R. H. Barker, Sidney	W.L.	4	5	6	6	6	4	6	5	4	5	51	567			
12—	W. Robbins, Victoria	W.L.	5	5	5	5	6	5	4	5	6	6	52	686			
13—	W. Bradley, Langford	W.L.	6	6	4	6	1	5	5	1	7	5	46	759			
14—	G. C. Golding, Qualicum Beach	B.R.	7	5	6	6	3	7	6	7	2	6	55	686			
15—	E. Gwynne, Sidney	W.L.	7	6	5	4	4	6	5	5	5	5	52	673			
16—	J. E. Nelson, Sidney	W.W.	0	6	0	7	5	6	1	6	6	3	40	866			
17—	A. Adams, Victoria	W.L.	4	2	6	5	5	5	7	5	5	6	50	505			
18—	H. C. Cooke, Lake Hill	S.C.R.I.R.	1	6	5	6	7	7	5	7	7	6	X57	528			
19—	A. D. McLean, Victoria	W.L.	6	7	6	6	5	2	6	6	6	6	56	835			
20—	Dean Bros., Keating	W.W.	7	0	1	3	2	5	6	5	6	6	41	718			
21—	W. Russell, Victoria	W.L.	6	2	5	7	5	6	5	6	5	3	50	830			
22—	H. B. Cunningham, Shawnigan Lake	W.W.	6	4	3	6	4	5	6	6	7	3	50	648			
23—	A. V. Lang, Victoria	W.L.	5	6	5	5	6	5	6	5	5	5	53	762			
24—	F. E. Parker, Duncan	W.L.	5	5	5	5	5	6	0	6	6	6	49	753			
25—	R. McKenzie, Victoria	W.L.	6	5	5	5	5	4	5	7	7	5	54	774			
26—	W. J. Gunn, Courtenay	W.L.	6	2	5	5	6	6	6	5	5	5	52	635			
27—	W. P. Hurst, Sidney	W.L.	4	5	6	2	6	6	7	6	6	6	54	X1000			
28—	R. S. A. Jackson, Duncan	W.L.	7	6	2	6	4	5	5	6	5	5	51	884			
29—	G. C. Golding, Qualicum Beach	W.L.	6	3	4	5	7	5	6	5	5	5	51	874			
30—	J. J. Dugan, Cobble Hill	W.L.	6	6	4	4	6	6	6	3	5	5	51	727			
31—	Reade & King, Cowichan Station	W.W.	6	2	5	5	4	2	5	5	5	5	44	834			
32—	Experimental Station, Sidney	W.W.	6	5	5	5	4	1	5	5	7	4	47	823			
33—	Experimental Station, Sidney	W.W.	7	2	5	6	4	5	4	0	5	5	43	718			
34—	Experimental Station, Sidney	W.W.	3	4	4	7	6	2	7	6	6	3	48	624			

Week's Production 69.9%. Remarks:—Experimental Farm pens are entered for registration and will not compete for any prizes that may be offered.

N.B.—Please address all correspondence to the Superintendent, Experimental Station, Saanichton, B. C.

WEEKLY NEWS NOTES FROM GANGES HARBOR

(Review Correspondent) GANGES, April 7.—The Ganges Chapter of the I.O.D.E. held their regular meeting on Wednesday afternoon and among other business it was decided to have a rummage sale, also a table for home-cooking, books, candies and plants. Following is a copy of their balance sheet for 1923-1924:

Receipts	
Balance	\$126.85
Members subs.	32.75
Tea money	8.95
Hire and cleaning of room	9.95
Hire of cups	9.50
Echoes subs.	4.00
Badges	1.00
Rumage sale	53.19
Entertainment	135.25
Sale of perambulator	7.25
Tag day (Japanese relief)	46.01
Christmas sale	56.51
Donation and refund, Agricultural Association	5.75
Sale of cake	10
	\$497.36

Expenditures	
Rent of room	\$ 24.00
Insurance	2.30
Cleaning	2.70
Postage, freight, etc.	1.10
National fees	17.65
Provincial fees	30.90
Echoes cheque	4.00
Rent of Mahon Hall	15.75
Hospital fees and subs.	43.00
Hospital Insurance	30.00
Hospital donation	124.50
Hospital, flannelette	2.64
Japanese relief	46.61
Framing school picture	4.60
School piano (Ganges)	10.00
School organ (Cranberry)	13.50
Tea pots, cups	3.90
Save the Children fund	5.00
Christmas hampers	26.48
Red Cross Workshop	25.00
Mrs. Hasell's farewell gift	10.00
Balance	53.73
	\$497.36

Among other donations they have given quite a lot to the Lady Minto hospital. Mr. J. C. Lang on his way home last Thursday afternoon had a very narrow escape from what might have been a serious accident. Owing to some sheep being on the road at a very narrow place at St. Mary's Lake the car getting over too far on the side of the road, turned over, breaking a wheel. It was only stopped from going into the lake with its occupants (McGraw, Lang, Howland and Carter) by striking an alder stump. No one was hurt. Mr. M. B. Jackson, M.P.P., and Mr. Sutherland were visitors to Ganges this week on business.

The Co-operative Jam Factory Association held their meeting at the Mahon Hall on Thursday afternoon. After much discussion the meeting was adjourned until May 1, when they expect to finish business and elect officers for the year. The Duncan hockey team played Ganges (men's) hockey team on Saturday afternoon. Ganges team being victorious, 4-0.

Mr. W. Seymour spent a few days this week in Victoria on business. Road Supt. Campbell was a visitor to Ganges this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Silvey are guests of Mrs. W. McFadden for a couple of weeks, also Mr. C. H. Olmstead. Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Corbett, of Pender Island, on the birth of a son at the Lady Minto hospital, April 4.

Mr. Eric Springfield expects to leave on Tuesday for Kamloops after spending a couple of months at Ganges.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Perkins, who have been residing at Mr. Riley's place on Provo Island, expect to leave this week for Sidney, where they hope to locate.

PERSONAL AND LOCAL NEWS FROM GALLIANO

(Continued from page 1) Mr. A. Hawthorne. The wedding was celebrated in her grandfather's residence by the Rev. R. D. Porter. The room was prettily decorated with daffodils and other spring flowers and the bride couple stood under an arch of greenery. The bride's dress was of white silk with silver trimmings, she wore a tulle veil and orange blossoms and carried a bouquet of pink roses the gift of the bridegroom. She was attended by Mrs. Hildebrand as matron of honor and Miss Bridle Georgeson as bridesmaid. She was given away by her grandfather, Mr. Henry Georgeson, and Mr. George Georgeson acted as best man. After the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served. Among the guests were the Rev. R. D. Porter, Capt. and Mrs. Maude, Mr. and Mrs. Lord, Mr. and Mrs. Hardy and two sons, Mr. James McPherson, Mrs. Hildebrand, of Vancouver. The bride was the recipient of many beautiful and useful presents. In the evening Mr. Georgeson gave a dance in honor of the event, the attendance at which attested the popularity of the family. The wedding cake of four tiers was a work of art decorated with silver leaves and crowned with a silver bell. Dancing was continued until daylight. The Islanders were well represented and all had a very enjoyable time and all joined in wishing the bride and bridegroom "long life and happiness."

NEWS OF THE WEEK FROM MAYNE ISLAND

(Review Correspondent.) MAYNE ISLAND, Apr. 8.—Mayne Islanders, who went to Galliano to watch the hockey match between the Victoria eleven and the local team, much enjoyed the game, which was a good one, from all points of view, the score being 1-1. Everybody had a very jolly time. Mrs. Gerald Payne with Miss Payne came over from Saturday, lunching with Mrs. Naylor en route. Miss D. Payne was one of the visiting team, also Miss Dora W. Payne, who answers to the sobriquet on the field of "The Pimple." Miss Fell, Miss A. Payne and Mr. Thornton Fell came up to watch the match from Victoria.

On Monday's boat Mrs. Hildebrand, with son and daughter, arrived to visit Miss Ellen Georgeson.

Mrs. Ingalls was a passenger to Victoria on Monday.

Mrs. Stanley Robson returned to her home Tuesday after a long visit to Mrs. Irvine.

Mr. and Mrs. Zala were guests at the vicarage on Tuesday.

Mr. Meredith anchored in the Pass, cruising and business combined. We were so glad to meet our vice-president of the Women's Auxiliary, Mrs. Hill, after a long sojourn of illness, at the meeting at the vicarage last Wednesday.

We are glad to report Mr. Naylor is progressing as well as could be expected.

Mr. Hill has been laid up with a bad attack of flu and though still confined to the house we hope he will soon be able to take up his work. Mr. Burrill visited Comfort Cottage and Point Comfort Wednesday. Miss Burnett came up from Saanichton on Saturday, lunching at Mrs. M. Naylor's before going on to the hockey match.

The Vicar and Mrs. Porter left for Port Washington on Saturday. The Vicar went down to Sidney in his launch to attend some church meetings last Wednesday.

Mr. Jackson, M.P.P., visited the Islands last Thursday.

Capt. and Mrs. Maude took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Georgeson on Saturday after the hockey match.

Mr. Elverston has purchased Capt. Henderson's boat the "Fairy."

The "Mat Ski" laid over in Active Pass Monday on account of a heavy blow in the Gulf.

The ladies of the Auxiliary felt very gratified at being able to use some of their funds in having the church organ overhauled by Mr. Cresswell—it needed tuning badly.

Patronize our advertisers—they are all reliable firms.

BARGAINS IN LUMBER

FLOORING, E.G. \$35 per M. Siding from \$20 to \$30, Ceiling from \$15 to \$30, Cull Lattice, half-cent per lin. ft.

SIDNEY MILLS, LTD.

TELEPHONE NUMBER SIX

The Local Butchers

For the first time for several weeks, we have been able to obtain a supply of fresh caught HALIBUT which will be a real treat. PHONE YOUR ORDERS EARLY. We have also FRESH COD and SALMON. The weather is still cool and we can supply SIDES or WHOLE HOGS, weighing about 100 lbs. each, suitable for salting, at, per lb. 15c. THE BEST OF BEEF, VEAL AND PORK. ALL-PORK SAUSAGE — ALWAYS FRESH.

Harvey & Blackburn

PHONE 31 SIDNEY, B. C.

\$50 REWARD IF I FAIL TO GROW HAIR Oriental Hair Root Hair Grower

World's Greatest Hair Grower. Grows hair on bald heads. It must not be put where hair is not wanted. Cures dandruff and all scalp troubles. \$1.75 per jar. AGENTS WANTED.

PROF. M. S. CROSSE 448 Logan Ave. Winnipeg, Man., Canada

AUDITORIUM

Tomorrow and Saturday Nights, 8 p.m. DOUGLAS MacLEAN IN The Sunshine Trail

ADMISSION—Adults 30c., Children 15c.

Exclusive Designs in Women's Fashionable Footwear

At \$7.00, we are showing a particular attractive pattern in suede shoes. Strap effects, in black, grey or bamboo. Also in patent at \$8.00. Other beautiful patterns, now showing at \$8.00 to \$12.00.

Sandals for Women and Girls

A large shipment of Hewatson's Superior Sandals has just come to hand. The shades are red, green, smoked oak and patent, with double stitched soles and rubber heels. Women's sizes, 2 1/2 to 6 1/2, for \$4.00. Misses' sizes, 11 to 2, for \$3.00. Children's sizes, 8 to 10 1/2, for \$2.75. Children's sizes, 5 to 7, for \$2.50.

DAVID SPENCER, LTD.

VICTORIA, B. C.

The Review Job Printing Dept.

We are in a position to handle job work in a satisfactory manner, and will appreciate any orders received. The Review plant is well equipped in every way, being the largest and most up-to-date of any found in a town the size of Sidney. We have added considerable equipment to the Review plant during the past year or so in order to be in a position to successfully handle anything that may be placed in our hands in the commercial job printing line. The Review has had splendid support in this direction, and this fact is very much appreciated. If at any time our customers are not satisfied we hope they will tell us so, and we will endeavor to make it right. We go on the principle that only the very best work is wanted by our many customers, and we endeavor to give them what they want. To those who have printing to be done, we ask them to give us a chance to do it. We feel sure that our prices will be found reasonable, consistent with good workmanship.

Letterheads
Billheads
Programmes
Posters
Envelopes
Visiting Cards
Dance Tickets
Invitations
Business Cards
Special Forms
Announcements
Etc., Etc.

The Review

RAMBLINGS

By the "Rambler"

I counsel thee, if thou hast a trusty friend, go and see him often, because a road which is seldom trod gets choked with brambles and high grass.—Odin.

The Mill Bay and Saanich Peninsula Ferry proposition is again under discussion. This was once described as one of M. B. Jackson's (M.P.P. for the Islands) pipe dreams, that was awayback, looks like becoming a reality, the concrete road to Sidney was another. You will have to have some more dreams Mr. Jackson.

For over 160 years oranges have been grown within 25 miles of London, Eng., Rivers & Sons, of Sawbridgeworth, Herts., are old established nurserymen. Besides oranges, they grow lemons, grapefruit and citron and export plants to all parts of the world. The orange known as Valencia Late was introduced into America from Messrs. Rivers! Real orange blossoms for blushing brides are part of the industry.

A Mr. Samuel H. Harris, diamond merchant, of Hatton Garden, London, England, was fined \$25,000 and given six months imprisonment for making false income tax returns. Looks like another injustice to Old Ireland?—no Jerusalem!

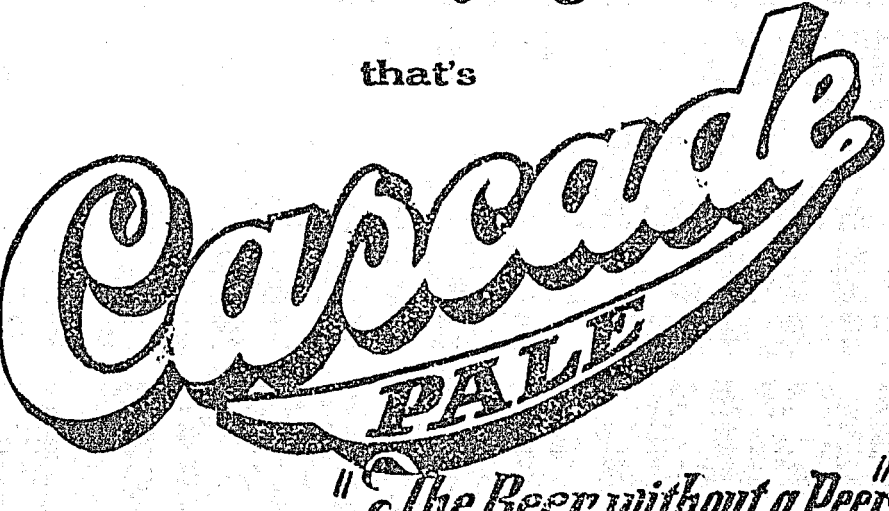
Daylight saving in Victoria City has been carried by the city aldermen, taking courage in both hands, refusing to carry out a bye-law passed by the people.

Greater Victoria is again coming into the limelight, the directors of the Victoria Chambers of Commerce have discussed the scheme and are reported in favor. Alderman A. E. Todd may yet see his ideal carried. Nothing like having vision, and a broad outlook.

A young man living in Australia writing to his home in England, has many amusing stories to tell, in his latest he tells of a local council who had received a message from the unemployed. "Was it oral or by

**An appetizer
A tonic
A food
A pure beverage
A satisfying drink**

that's



Cascade PALE

"The Beer without a Peer"

The better beer — sold at all Government Liquor Stores

VANCOUVER BREWERIES LIMITED

This advertisement is not published or published by the Victoria Control Board or by the Government of British Columbia.

word of mouth." asked a member. "Neither," gravely replied the chairman, "it was verbal." They couldn't beat that at Saanich.

Secretary Geo. I. Warren, Victoria Chamber of Commerce, has been presented with a package of tea by the Government of Formosa. Such is fame, at any rate that is better than kicks. What say you, friend Observer.

SIDNEY SOCIAL CLUB

The weekly meeting of the Sidney Social Club was held yesterday evening in Matthews' Hall. Military five-hundred was played at six tables, the winners being: High table, Mrs.

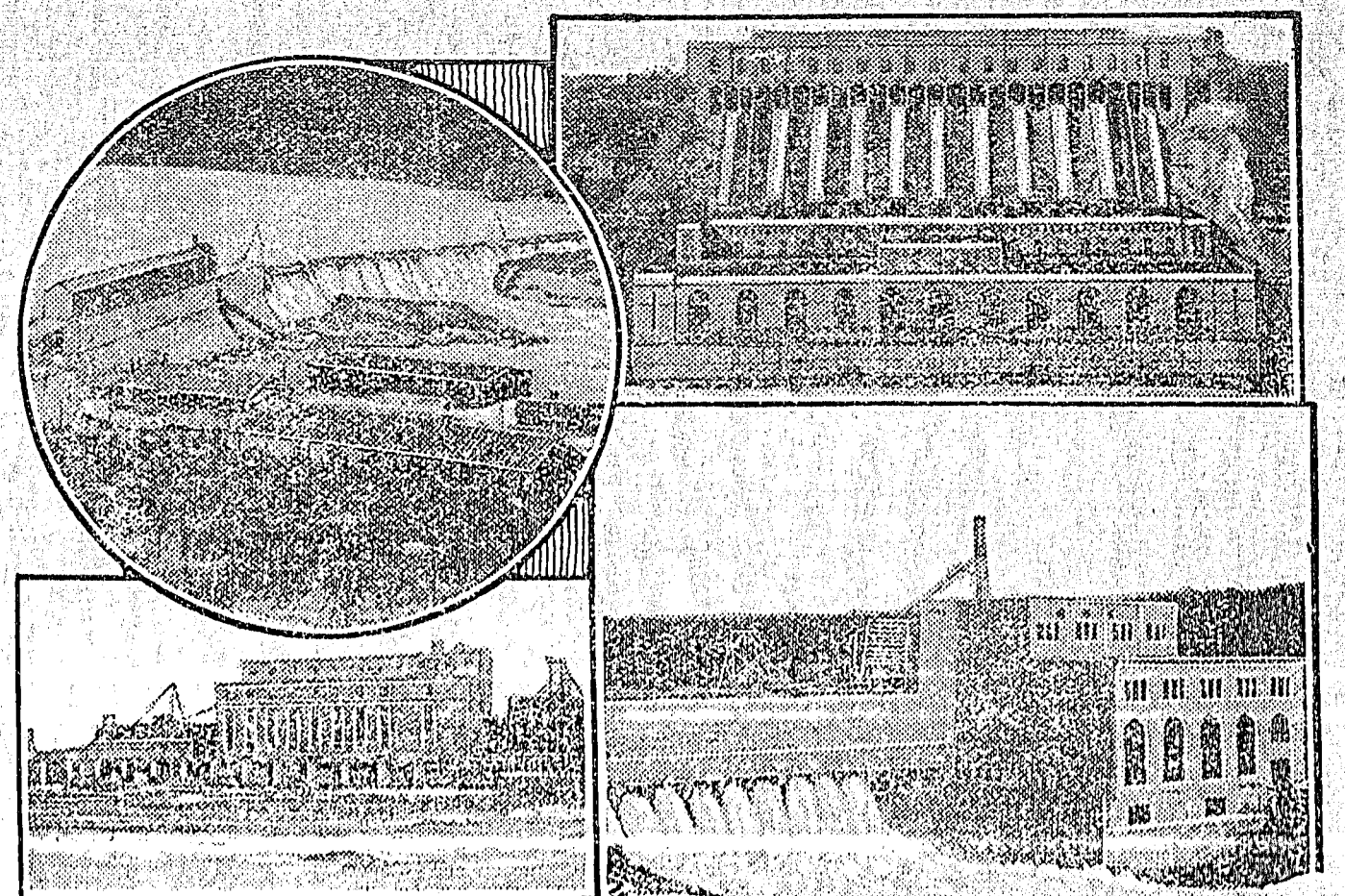
A. Critchley, Mrs. J. Hambley, Mrs. Lidgate (playing as gentleman) and Mr. B. McKay. High bid, ladies, Miss Rosa Matthews; gents high bid, Mr. R. G. Hill. Mrs. Harrison and Mrs. Crossley were convokers.

Don't forget the Easter Monday dance on April 21.

TO HOLD SOCIAL EVENING

The Catholic Ladies of the Alter Society, Fulford Harbor, are hard at work to make April 25 a true social evening. No efforts are being spared to make it a great success. The demand for tickets is very brisk. For the meagre sum of fifty cents, many a pleasant hour is assured to the lucky holders of tickets.

Canada's Part in Power Conference



1. Queenstown-Chippawa hydro-electric power station of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario on the Niagara River near Niagara Falls Ontario, Canada, as it will appear when completed with the full installation of 550,000 to 600,000 h.p. There were six units of 55,000 h.p. each in operation in 1923, delivering power to the Commission's Niagara system. Two similar units will be added during 1924.
2. Gaultville dam on the upper reaches of the St. Maurice river Quebec, Canada, built by the Quebec-Stroms Commission for the regulation of flow of the St. Maurice for power purposes. The operation of the reservoir which has an area of 300 square miles and a capacity of 100 billion cubic feet has more than doubled the minimum flow of the river at Shawinigan Falls with a corresponding benefit to the power interests.
3. Hydro-Electric development at Cameron Falls on the Nipigon river, Ontario, of the Hydro-Electric Power Commission of Ontario, Canada. The plant has an ultimate designed capacity of 75,000 h.p. of which 25,000 h.p. is now in use, power being transmitted to Port Arthur and Fort William. The Commission

is installing an additional 25,000 h.p. during 1924.

Lawrence river, there are available water powers exceeding 8,000,000 horse power. As it is through the development of water power that other operations are made cheaper, capital for it can be more readily secured, and it is for this reason that the power producing industry has progressed more rapidly than any other in Canada during the past few years.

Briefly, the objects of the Power Conference are to consider how the industrial and scientific resources of power may be adjusted nationally and internationally; by considering the potential resources of each country in hydro-electric power, oil and minerals; by comparing experiences in the development of scientific agriculture, irrigation and transportation by land water and air; by conferences of civil, mechanical, marine and mining engineers; by consultation of the consumers of power and the manufacturers of the instruments of production, by discussion of the financial and economic phases of the industry, by conference on the possibility of establishing a permanent World Bureau for the collection of data, the preparation of inventories of the world's resources and the exchange of industrial and scientific information through the representatives of the various countries.

It will be seen then, that the Dominion's part in the Conference cannot be small one and that through the dissemination of knowledge of her resources she stands to gain considerably. It is interesting to note in this connection that for every new power scheme which calls for large investment, the money comes chiefly from abroad. Indeed it is probably that since 1918 several hundreds of millions of dollars have been secured in this way and it is impossible to overestimate the importance of water-power development as a means of attracting Capital to Canada.

Canada will play an important part in the first World Power Conference that is to be held in London, England, from June 30th to July 12th, and this because after the United States, she possesses greater potential water powers than any other country and because in point of per capita production of electric power she stands almost at the head of all nations, her production, in this respect being three times greater than that of the United States.

This is rapidly becoming the electric age, a fact which the impending Conference, which is being held under the auspices of the British Electrical and Allied Manufacturers Association in co-operation with several of the most technical, scientific and industrial institutions throughout the world, emphasizes greatly. The Canadian committee consists of the leading members of the electrical engineering profession with Dr. Charles Campbell, deputy Minister of Mines as chairman.

So far as Canada is concerned the hydro-electric development is a twentieth century development. A quarter of a century ago there was very little hydro-electric development in Canada. In 1910 the turbine installation of water power plants in Canada was but 265,000 h.p.; in 1915 it was 2,073,000 h.p.; in 1920 it was 3,493,000 h.p.; in 1923 it was 3,228,000 h.p. Next year it is expected to be 4,000,000 h.p., the indications being that 5,000,000 h.p. will be reached by 1930.

Canada is very fortunate in that her large water powers are located comparatively close to the centers of her industrial life. When it comes to ability to use her water powers she is immeasurably better off than the United States, 70 per cent of the latter being in the Western states, remote from industrial centers. Within a radius of 300 miles of the Long Sault rapids on the St.

SIDNEY AND ISLANDS REVIEW

And Saanich Gazette

WALTER WAKEFIELD & SON, Publishers

Issued every Thursday at Sidney, B.C. Price \$2.00 per annum, in advance.

Members Canadian Weekly Newspaper Association.

Members B. C. and Yukon Press Association.

All advertisements must be in The Review Office, Third Street, not later than Wednesday noon.

ADVERTISING RATES

Regular display advertising (that is, three months or longer) 25c per column inch per issue. If special position desired, 30c per column inch per issue.

Transient display advertising, 45c per column inch per issue. If special position desired, 50c per column inch per issue.

Political advertising, 50c per column inch per issue.

Readers, among locals, 10c per line each insertion.

Legal notices, 16 cents per line first insertion, 12 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Classified advertisements, 2 cents per word first insertion, 1 cent per word for each subsequent insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 25 cents.

Announcement of entertainments, etc., conducted by churches, societies, etc., where admission is charged, 10 cents per line.

Card of Thanks, \$1.00.

TIMBER TAX IN B. C. KILLING LUMBER TRADE

Arguing that the tax on the lumber industry based on the selling price and not taking into consideration the cost of production, is economically unsound, and that the industry cannot bear the increasing burden, W. McNeill, managing director of the Timber Industry Council of B. C., in an article in the British Columbia Lumberman, argues for a revision of the act if the industry is not to be shut down. The levy of a royalty per thousand feet board measure—with extras—was embraced in the timber royalties act in 1914, passed prior to the outbreak of the war and made effective January 1, 1915. In addition to the base rate of so much per thousand feet the act provides increases when lumber passes \$18 per thousand feet. At the time referred to when lumber was selling around \$12, it seemed reasonable that if the price increased to \$18 the portion paid to the government might very well be increased.

It can be readily realized then how the war has upset the situation in raising the market prices for lumber to a level where the supertaxes of the government apply, while at the same time cost of production has risen in such a degree that the margin of profit to the lumber industry is very small indeed. Thus, as Mr. McNeill says, if there is not a revision of the present taxes the industry will have to close.

It is estimated that if the act is not amended the levy for 1925, on the basis of new prices, will amount to \$3.50 to \$3.85 per thousand feet as compared with the 50 cents to 85 cents per thousand feet which was the key rate in the act as originally passed. Pointing out that the tax is unsound, and that the growth of the industry has been retarded, Mr. McNeill says:

The growth of the industry has been greatly retarded, and the advent of new capital into the lumber manufacturing business is at a standstill, mainly because of the varying condition of the royalty rate. It was exceedingly unfortunate that the present royalty act did not take into consideration the changing cost of production as a factor in the wholesale selling price of lumber—nor was it foreseen that the dollar itself would fluctuate so in value that all old time calculations would become utterly worthless.

At the time of the passage of the act in 1914, the average wholesale selling price of lumber was between \$12 and \$14. The average selling price of logs today is not far from the \$18 mentioned in the act as the lumber price on which royalty rates are calculated. The average cost of lumber is about \$28 per 1000 feet. What becomes then of the increased royalty which the lumber industry has been compelled to pay since 1914? The answer is, it should never have been collected, and we should still be paying 85c, or 65c, or 50c, as the case may be.

The returns from twenty representative mills show that the cost and selling price of lumber production for the past four years was:

	Cost	Selling price
1920	\$36.77	\$41.89
1921	24.92	23.87
1922	23.93	23.71
1923	26.12	27.90

The average cost for four years was \$27.68, and the average selling price for four years \$28.84.

Perhaps it is natural to say that in any case the manufacturer will simply pass on the royalty charges—whatever they may be—to the consumer. But that avenue of relief even is denied to him—for the British Columbia lumberman does not make the selling price of lumber. He is subject to world-wide competition—for he has to seek the sale of his product in the markets of the world.—The Financial Post.

BETTER OUTLOOK FOR IMMIGRATION

The fiscal year just closing will, according to the Financial Post, show an increase of well over 100 per cent. in immigration, as compared with that during the preceding period. To the end of February the arrivals numbered 135,128, an increase of 104 per cent., and reports indicate quite an increase over the number of arrivals during March.

Immigration from the British Isles has doubled during the last year, but that from countries other than Great Britain and the United States has increased by probably 275 per cent. The gratifying feature is that by far the greater percentage of these have been from northern Europe, and thus are capable of being easily assimilated.

The prospects of getting a large number of immigrants from the United States is not so good. Only 991 came across the line last month, and it is doubtful whether the number for the fiscal year will much exceed 20,000. For the 11 months there was a decrease of 6 per cent. In this immigration, as compared with what it was during the preceding period.

The information that it is now costing the immigration department \$24 a head to get settlers in the United States; \$5.40 to get them in the British Isles, and only \$1.70 a head to get them in other countries, shows that, in spite of all its advertising on the other side, the immigration officials are pulling against the tide. During the last immigration conference here, Col. J. S. Dennis of the Canadian Pacific Colonization branch expressed the view that it would be impossible for a while to get a large number of settlers from the United States, and developments are confirming this.

WEAR ARROW CLOTHES—"THEY'RE GOOD"

Your Easter Suit--You Want It To Have Style

--and of course you want a style of Garment that is suitable to your age and figure.

With Our Excellent Range of Styles, You'll Find it Easy to Make a Pleasing Choice

IF YOU WISH A DRESSY SUIT FOR ALL OCCASIONS you'll like these HERRINGBONES, Fine Worsteds in Plain Blue or Brown Shades.

We show them in five styles. Price \$37.50

Pencil Stripes are also dressy. Many different patterns and colors .. \$29.50 to \$37.50

SMART TWEEDS— Plain or Sports Models .. \$22.50, \$27.50 to \$34.50

"The Old Staff Carry On"

Price & Smith, Ltd.

SUCCESSORS TO J. N. HARVEY LTD.

614 Yates Street, Victoria

NOTES BY THE WAY

By "Observer"

Quite a lot of agitation is now going on in various B. C. cities about the teaching of household economics, etc., in our schools. Many enthusiasts, among whom are numbered all those who make a living teaching those subjects, are in favor of keeping the frills in the schools, and in many cases are in favor of extending the subjects taught. Manual training, cooking, housekeeping etc., are all right in their way, but they should be taught at home. Who is better able to teach cooking than the competent mother? Of course she does not teach the value of fat and water soluble vitamins, the value of proteoids, etc., in the food, but in most cases she can teach how to cook a dinner that a hungry man or woman can eat with satisfaction. In many cases the teaching of household economics of all kinds in the schools leads to dissatisfaction with home life, and also leads to dissatisfaction with everything associated with workings of the interior economy of the home in general. Now the faddists are agitating, in many cases for the teaching by professionals of music in the schools. Of course, singing is one of the finest and most wholesome pleasures you can find. But the ordinary school teacher, as in the times of old, should be able to teach the singing of simple ballads and patriotic songs to our school children. Patriotic songs should be the first ones taught. How often do we hear people mumble over the air when they are supposed to be singing our National Anthem. They know the first few lines, and then they try to mumble the air. How many know the second verse? Singing in the schools should always be made a pleasure, not a task. Then the sewing classes. How many children really learn to sew in the schools? The time is not allowed in the daily time table for that purpose. Practice makes perfect, says the old saw, but the time for practice is not the time paid by the ratepayers at large. Sewing should be learned in the home, or in private classes. Manual training is all right in its way. But the same applies. The time allowed is not sufficient to teach the hand to be cunning with tools. Better learn to saw a straight cut, or drive a nail properly than to do fancy work, which in many cases is neither useful or ornamental. The line between the home and school should be more sharply drawn. More instruction in school, and not so much home work. Let the home work be the instruction in home duties by the mother. Not the instruction by them in school studies. Cut out all frills, and let the school hours be used for instruction in the subjects that will better the education of the child, and also make them better citizens.

"Yes! We'll have no election!" says the Hon. Premier, but everyone seems to think that he is mistaken, as they are all getting their ammunition and their candidates ready.

Talking of taxes, it would not surprise the writer if within five years, with all the talk of good roads for motorists, to have toll roads introduced in this province, as the

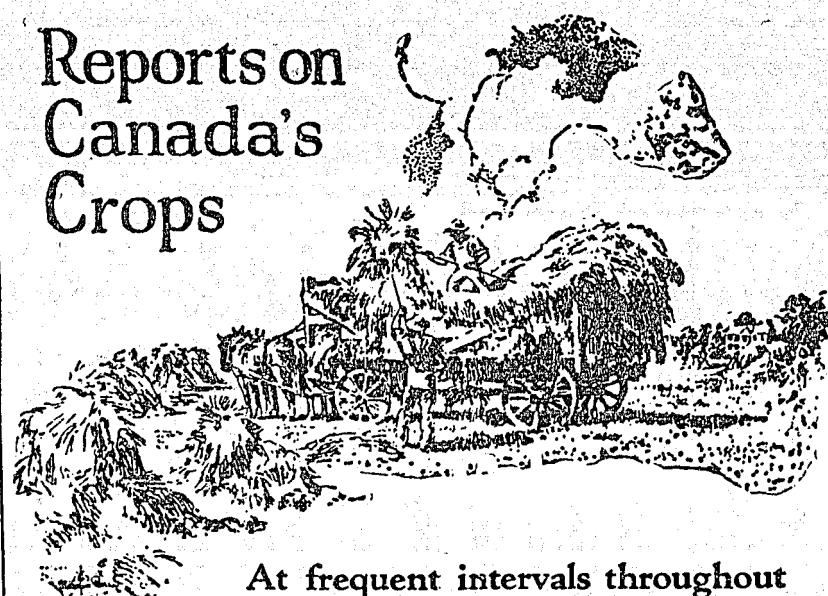
burden of upkeep of roads is enormous. Of course, it is said that a percentage of the motor tax goes to the upkeep of the roads, and also the gasoline tax goes to that purpose, but the overhead expense of the departments are so great, that very little gets on to the pavement. More loans will have to be floated, then more interest will have to be paid, etc. We will soon be in the same position of one of the Australian States, who last year had to float a loan to pay interest on another loan. Some of the States of the American Union are seriously considering the construction of motor turnpikes, where a toll tax will be paid, in order to lessen the congestion on the ordinary good road, and to give the person who uses his car for business purposes a chance. This would be good news, especially to the farmer, as it would give the speed demons a speedway of their own. Look into it, readers, are the toll roads to come back?

Apropos of this great climate of ours. On the afternoon of the 23rd inst, seven young ladies were observed in bathing at the ferry wharf, and disporting themselves on the beach. On the 28th inst, we had below freezing weather, with flurries of snow.

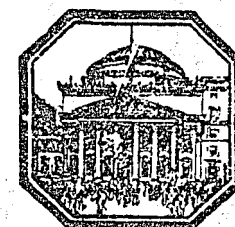
Apropos of the salesmen who are now travelling all over the country districts selling articles of all kinds on installments, I think the best definition I ever read of credit is the following: "Dat's 'stallments. Any body kin git 'stallments on anything 'ceptin' room an' board. Try payin' ten cents a week on a two dollar meal of vittles an' see how fur you travels on the credit hoss. Naw sah, Dommy, when you rides de credit hoss you gits a gran ride, gah, but you never realizes how fur you is went till you starts walkin' back, barefoot, on de cold cash road!" Think it over, reader.

All governments, both Dominion, Provincial and Municipal, are looking for new means to raise revenue. I would respectfully suggest to the provincial authorities that they place a tax on golf balls and clubs. The Dominion government has already placed a Customs Duty on those articles, so why should our province not get a rake-off. Motoring got to be very popular, so a tax was placed on gasoline. You have to pay a tax on your car, even if it is a 'steenth-band Lizzie, so why not a tax on golf balls. The game of golf has become very popular in this province, everyone that can raise the money to get into a golf club is doing so, even if they cannot raise money for anything else. Most of them believe in the maxim, "If pleasure interferes with business, cut out the business." Then think what a saving it would be to the average player's pocket. He would have a further excuse for continuing looking for a lost ball. Then with regard to the clubs. Think of the rolloff to the down-trodden endlo. No more would the golf player burden his caddy with useless and unused clubs. He would leave them at home. This tax could be collected from the sporting goods dealer, who would only place another small profit of 100 per cent. of the tax on his goods, for his trouble. So why worry? Let the golf player worry.

Reports on Canada's Crops



At frequent intervals throughout the season the Bank of Montreal issues reports on the progress of the crops in Canada. These reports, telegraphed to headquarters from the Managers of the Bank's 550 Branches, cover every Province and form a reliable index of crop conditions.



The reports are furnished free. Upon request at any Branch of the Bank your name will be placed on our mailing list.

BANK OF MONTREAL

Total Assets in Excess of \$650,000,000.00

It pays to buy tested feeds at hatching time. Chicks brought up on "V. & B. Diamond Brand" products have the advantage of a good start.

1st—V. & B. Chick Starter and V. & B. Chick Scratch
2nd—V. & B. Growing Mash and V. & B. Developer
3rd—V. & B. Poultry Mash and V. & B. Scratch Food

Then V. & B. Laying Meal and Scratch Food to keep them laying without over-forcing.

SOLD BY

MOUNCE FEED CO.

PHONE 52 — SIDNEY, B. C. — RES. PHONE 37

Review Classified Ads Bring Results

SLATS' DIARY

(By Ross Farquhar.)

FRIDAY—I gess winter has gone for good I hope so at lease. Before I got woke up this morning I herd the birds a singing with voices like harp strings as the poet use to say and I up and opened the window and throwed my Chest out and sed to myself so this is spring, and skool will soon be out and the fish wrms will cum out to rest in the sun and we can go boar footed and swimming and eat Cettyery. The only black cloud is the fact that gardens has got to be made.

SATTRDAY—Ant Emmy says the world is a getting to be lots wiser than it use to be when she was a yung bansum lady. She says with a modest blush that when she was a girl and yung lovers was the fashion that they use to kiss and make up but the modren girls of today dont do nothing it seems like but make up to kiss.

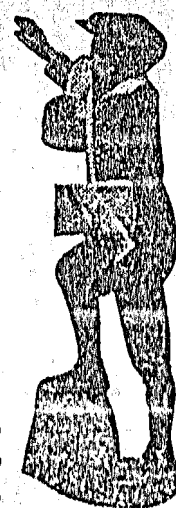
SUNDAY—Ma pulled a boner today after chireh was out. She wanted to say sum thing thrilling to the preacher and she went and told him that his sermons was exceedingly wonderful. Why she says we never new what sh was till you come here amongst us. Pa nudged her witch ment to cum on and shut her mouth. And then the gravy was so salty it cudden be eat up.

MONDAY—Ola miss Hartman is a unmarriedd ola mude and she is so very proper and modist. She was a talking about the likker business tonite and she spoke of sum of the croaks as Boot Limbers. It took pa and I quite a while before we ketchod on to what she was a driving at. Ma and Ant Emmy still continues to be in the darkness yet.

TUESDAY—Ant Emmy was a talking about equal ritea today & she ast pa how long did he think it wood be before wimen wood get mens wages. Pa studied for a minit or to and sed. Well most mon gets payed on Saturday nite so I spose you got to figger on at lease about four days yet a cording to that.

WENSDAY—Well ma cum elost to haveling a accident today and when the news got spread around the preacher cum into simpathtise with her and he ast ma what did she think about when she that they was a accident about to happen. & she replied and sed. Well all I cud think of was that they was a hole in the too of my stoken and I diddent want to get hit on that acct.

THURSDAY—Got a flcking witch kinda spoilt the day. horea I son that wont set for awile onnyways.



SERIAL "The Silver Pin"

By ALFRED WILSON-BARRETT

CHAPTER XVI.

"A week," thought Gordon. "I wonder how much I can do in a week! We shall see; however, the first step must be to let Gaunt know how his daughter is."

He was turning in the direction of the East End, when he noticed that the evening was already drawing on, and remembered that he had had nothing to eat since morning. He concluded that he would have a hasty meal somewhere in the neighborhood, before making his way down to Minden Lane, and he was standing still looking about him, when a man passed him slowly, turned and came back, glancing quickly at him as he did so.

Gordon started, and looked after him. He had a quick eye and a particularly good memory for faces, and he felt that he knew this man. Who was he and where had he seen him before? And then he smiled. The fellow was one of the men in his regiment, of course, a corporal, who had enlisted at the beginning of the war, and retired after serving through it.

Gordon was walking on again, when suddenly his heart leaped. "Corporal Sterrett," that was the man. Gordon remembered now, and felt himself turn cold. The fellow was, or had been, in the Police Force before volunteering for Africa, and he recollected all about him now. He had borne an excellent character on his enlistment, but somehow or other had not been a great success in the regiment. Called variously "Stoat," or "Ferret," he had never succeeded in making himself popular with his fellows, who perhaps bore a natural antipathy to a "man in blue," and he had never distinguished himself by any particular attention to duty, though he had done well enough to become a corporal. He was a man who had a great fondness for strolling about by himself, "stoating and ferreting about," as his comrades had put it, and had always been suspected of giving an eye more to the unearthing of hidden Boer treasures than to distinguishing himself in any of the numerous sorties round Rothville.

Yet Gordon knew that the man had been useful to him on many occasions, when his peculiar habits had put him in possession of details connected with the Boer besiegers—details which would have escaped the eyes of any one but "Stoat," and which often proved invaluable to Gordon in his defence of the beleaguered town.

And the man was a Police Volunteer. He had been in the Force, in what position Gordon could not remember, and in all probability had returned to it. He was in plain clothes now; was he in the detective branch, and (it was this thought which had made Gordon's heart beat) was he watching Vivienne? Were they already so nearly on her track?

Gordon shuddered as he remembered "Stoat's" silent dogged ways and keen penetration. If he had only a week before him, and this man against him, already at Vivienne's door, what hope could there be? Yet was there not a chance that he might be mistaken? Many things, notably his old wandering habits, might have brought the "Ferret" to this neighborhood, and it might, after all, be but the purest accident that Gordon had met him there, as he came from Vivienne's house.

He determined to decide the question before he left the neighborhood, and, walking on carelessly, he turned a corner and waited. If "Stoat" had seen and recognized him, he might follow; or, if he was indeed watching the house, he might stay there, and when Gordon returned, as he intended to do if he saw no sign of the fellow pursuing him, he would make certain of the fact and decide what was to be done.

He waited round the corner, about a dozen yards down the street, holding a cigarette and a match-box in his hand. After a moment or so he heard a quiet and steady step come round the turning after him; and, striking a match, he lighted his cigarette, casting a glance at the approaching promenade as he did so.

It was the "Ferret," and, throwing the match away, Gordon walked on.

As he walked he looked about him for a restaurant where he might satisfy a hunger which was now be-

coming serious. Mr. Sterrett might wait while he ate and considered what was best to be done. Gordon did not want to lose him until he had come to some decision, but he felt as sure of the "Stoat" now as if he had him tied to a string. He knew that gentleman's quiet persistence; and coming at last to a clean-looking Italian restaurant, he turned carelessly in, and took a seat at a table.

He was deep in the intricacies of a very Cockney-Italian menu, when the door opened and Sterrett entered. He passed Gordon without looking at him, and taking a seat at a table to one side, he called to the waiter, and gave an order.

Gordon looked hard at him, but for a minute or two "Stoat's" face was blank and impenetrable. Then, suddenly, he looked up, stared at Gordon, and rising quickly to his feet, gave him a military salute.

Gordon nodded, a little puzzled. "Sterrett?" he said. "I am glad to see you again."

"Thank you, sir," said the man, and, rising, he came across to Gordon's table.

He stood there quietly by Gordon's side, not saying anything, and with his impassive face turned towards the window, and Gordon for a minute or two hardly knew what to do.

"I hope you are getting on well, Sterrett, my man?" he said at last. "Not very well, sir, thank you," said Sterrett.

Gordon looked up at him. "Oh, I am sorry to hear that. What are you doing now? You have gone back to the police—to your old trade, I suppose?"

"Yes, sir; I have gone back. The Criminal Investigation Department's my job now."

His face did not change, nor was there any particular meaning in his tone, yet Gordon felt as if "Stoat" had somehow implied very much more than his words had said.

"The work must be very interesting," he said at last, more from a desire to give himself time to think than anything else. "And from what I remember of you, Sterrett, it should suit you."

"Yes, sir; I'm useful to them up there. I see most things that come my way."

"And some that don't, eh?" said Gordon, smiling, and trying to speak carelessly. "Are you at work now?"

"Yes, sir, I am on a job now."

"Is it—er—is it a difficult one?"

"It was, sir, a little; but I'm making my way fairly—now."

The last word, and the slight intonation on it, made Gordon start, and look up quickly at Sterrett's face. But it was quite blank, and he was not even looking at Gordon.

Gordon tried back again. "And yet you don't like the work?" he said. "Why is that?"

Sterrett's grim lips relaxed a little, and he turned to Gordon.

"Leads to nothing, sir," he said. "Too much like the army. Too much master and not enough man. You do the work—other people take all the credit; and the money, sir, and the money. Now money's a very useful thing, ain't it, sir?"

"Very."

"Yes, sir, money's a very useful thing. I could do a good deal with a bit of money now."

Gordon stared at him suddenly. Then he pointed to a chair in front of him. "Sit down, Sterrett," he said. "Can I order anything for you?"

"Thank you, sir, I have told the waiter. But my table's over there."

"It doesn't matter. I shall be pleased if you will have your dinner here," said Gordon, quickly; and he told the waiter to move Sterrett's place.

He knew Sterrett well enough to be aware that the man had some very good reason for his proceedings, and also for his words, which he was not in the habit of wasting—but what was he after?

"Yes, Sterrett," he said at length, as the other ate his dinner silently. "I suppose money is a very useful thing. Fortunately, I have enough for my wants myself."

"Yes, sir, so I thought."

It struck Gordon that "so I should suppose" would have been more natural under ordinary circumstances. "So I thought" seemed to imply that Sterrett had been thinking about it; and, with a sudden comprehension, he turned and looked at the man, who met his gaze calmly.

"Oh, you thought so, Sterrett?"

"Yes, sir; I thought so."

"Then you have been thinking about it?"

Sterrett's expressionless face turned even more blank than before. "Oh, no, sir," he said; "only sometimes I have been thinking lately what good use I might put a bit of money to if I had it. I was thinking so, funnily enough, sir, when I see you come out of that house on Charles Street just now."

"Why, you wretched scoundrel," said Gordon suddenly to himself. "I'm hanged if you aren't hinting that you are to be bought! I wonder what your price is, and how much you know?"

And he watched Sterrett for a moment curiously. The ex-corporal had ordered that wonderful creation, a "fritto misto," and as he ate it he prodded it about with his fork as if he was investigating its innermost secrets, and "ferreting" it out, so to speak; and as Gordon eyed his heavy jaw and overhanging eyebrows, and remembered the almost uncanny experiences he had had of "Stoat's" powers of observation round Rothville, his mind turned instinctively to his bank account.

"He must know a lot," he thought uneasily. "Why, he knows the house where she is even; they have their hands on her! Buy him? Why, I would buy a hundred Sterretts to save her little finger. Thank heaven, that it is this man, and that he can be bought."

"Oh, you thought so, Sterrett?"

"Yes, sir; I thought so."

"Then you have been thinking about it?"

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As he reached this point, Sterrett looked up. It was impossible that he could have guessed Gordon's thoughts, but probably his expression enlightened him, for he put down his knife and fork with a sigh of relief, and drawing himself up, apparently prepared for Gordon to speak.

"And if you had this money—this bit of money you speak of," said Gordon, "what use would you make of it?"

"Oh, lor, sir, I ain't likely to get it first. Where's it to come from?"

"That's hardly the question; from someone's pocket, I suppose. If it came, what would you do with it?"

"Go into the enquiry business, sir. It would suit me."

"The enquiry business? Oh, the private enquiry agency business?"

"Yes, sir. Take a little orris and be my own master. I'd do a lot for that."

Gordon hesitated a moment. "No more humbug, Sterrett," he said at last. "What's your price?"

"Well, sir, I've calculated I could do all I wanted on three hundred pounds."

"And what have you got to offer?"

"Beg pardon, sir."

"Don't humbug, Sterrett. What are you selling?"

"Well, sir, I don't know quite—but, lor, here goes!"

He drew his chair up to Gordon's, and bending down spoke low and clearly.

"You mustn't take offence at what I'm going to say, sir. It may be that I haven't got anything to sell, after all. It may be that I am wrong in my ideas. If so, you must tell me, and I'll clear out, and no harm done, I hope."

"Certainly. If you've nothing to sell, I won't buy it. That's understood. Go on."

"Well, sir, you know this Regent Street murder?"

"Yes."

"There was a gentleman murdered in his own room; not for robbery, but for some reason which no one knew anything about. There was nothing much known about this gentleman or his affairs or his friends, at least their names were known. A lady—a young lady—and a gentleman, her father. When this murder came they went off. They had been staying at the Dorian Hotel, and then they disappeared. It seemed likely that they might tell us something we might like to know, and we started looking for them. I was put on the job."

"Well?"

"Well, sir, I was here on business; just dodging about, you know, sir, and seeing if I could pick up anything, when I saw you come to No. 42, and ask for the young lady."

"You weren't there. There was no one about."

"Yes, I was sir. I was down in the alley, talking to the cook. Well, good fighter, but he had no weapons, and

but his fists, and these were at a terrible disadvantage against the cruel buckles which his opponents swung with such practised skill.

He had knocked one man down, and he lay with his legs kicking helplessly in the gutter, but the other two were pressing him hard, and he felt the blood trickling down his face from more than one wound.

Desperate, at length he charged madly at the nearest ruffian, and escaping the swing of his belt, he seized him by the throat. "The other one will do for me now," he thought rapidly, "but I will give this one something he won't forget."

He had a good grip of the man's throat, and he squeezed it tight while punching him with his disengaged hand, but he heard the third man's hurried breathing almost on his shoulder and felt that the deadly belt was only waiting a chance to descend.

To his surprise nothing happened, and suddenly he heard a cry and then a thud in the roadway.

His own antagonist gave a groan and ceased to struggle, while a man appearing suddenly at Gordon's side, said quietly, "Can you manage him, sir?"

"Rather," said Gordon cheerily. "But I think he's had enough. Why, it's you, Sterrett!"

"Yes, sir, it's me. But who's this you've got here? Oh, Bill Smith, it's you, is it? Let him go, sir; I'll look after him."

Gordon released the half-choked man, and he staggered back into the roadway.

"Now then, Bill Smith," said Sterrett, "there'll be trouble about this. But I like you, Bill, and I'll give you a chance; besides you've had a hiding already. This gent hits hard. You clear out!"

And seizing the amazed Bill by his collar and giving him a twist round he sent him flying with a hearty kick. The impetus nearly rolled the fellow on to his head, but it helped him on his way, and recovering himself he sped nimbly down the road without a word.

Sterrett gazed after him for a moment, and then turned to look round him. The man Gordon had knocked down first had recovered and vanished at the first sound of Sterrett's voice, but the victim of the ex-corporal's stick lay still helpless in the road.

Gordon and Sterrett leaned over him and looked at him, and the ex-corporal with a grunt rose again.

"He'll do in a minute or two. He's coming round. We'll leave him to himself."

Gordon stared. "But the scoundrels ought to be punished," he said. "It won't do to let such brutes off scot free."

Sterrett shook his head. "Better let 'em go, sir," he said. "You don't want to go giving evidence against 'em. You ain't hurt badly, are you?"

Gordon rubbed himself all over, and wiped away the blood from his face. "No, I am not hurt much," he said. "They never got a real blow in, luckily. But they would have done, if you hadn't turned up, Sterrett. It was most fortunate, or most clever, of you. I thought you had gone long ago."

"Yes, sir," replied Sterrett, but to which remark Gordon did not know.

"But really I don't see why the brutes should go, Sterrett," Gordon said again, after a second or two.

Sterrett hesitated. "Why do you think they went for you, sir?" he said at last.

The usual thing, robbery, I suppose."

"I don't see why, if they had wanted your watch and chain, or your money, they would have had them long before I hit that chap down there. Why, that fellow, who was dodging about waiting to get home with that belt of his, could have had all you'd got on you long before you'd done punching the other chap. But he was looking for a chance to knock you out. They might have robbed you afterwards, but that wasn't what they were playing for."

Gordon thought deeply for a little. He remembered Usher's attempt just now upon his life, after he had succeeded in getting the letter which contained Vivienne Gaunt's address. He still had that letter; he knew the young girl's whereabouts, and Usher was cognisant of his knowledge. The gambler would be aware that Gordon would not long delay before he made use of the address; might he not even have guessed that Gordon would go straight from the hotel to Charles Street? If he were playing the game which Gordon suspected him of playing, Gordon's communication with both Mr. Gaunt and his daughter would be highly exasperating to him. Was it possible that he had tracked Gordon to that house, and that this attack was but the

sequel to the affair of the revolver?

He looked at Sterrett, who was staring before him, so far as Gordon could distinguish in the darkness, with a blank, expressionless face.

"And what could they want to knock me out for?" he asked quietly. Sterrett shook his head. "I don't know, sir," he said. "Do you happen to know a street called Minden Lane?"

Gordon started. "Minden Lane. Yes, I do. What about it?"

"Might it be anything to do with that, sir?"

Gordon stared at him with an uncanny feeling of amazement. Was it possible that this man had discovered the whereabouts of Vivienne's father, too?

"I don't know, Sterrett," he said. "But you are a most extraordinary fellow. What on earth do you know about Minden Lane, and how do you come to know about it?"

Sterrett allowed what was almost a smile to cross his unresponsive face.

"Well, sir, I don't mind telling you. There's nothing in it, after all. I ain't clever. It ain't cleverness that gives us most of our chances. It's just accident and dodging about. When I went out of the restaurant just now, I found that the waiter had given me a bad sixpence, and I went back to change it. You was gone, sir, but I got my sixpence changed all right and went out again. When I got a little way down the street I passed two men talking together at a corner; and it struck me that I knew one of the voices. I passed as close as I could and took a peep, turning my head away so they shouldn't see me. But, as it happens, they were too busy talking to notice. The chap whose voice I heard was a bad lot, sir; Jeff Sullivan—he's pretty well known to us, I can tell you—and there ain't much he won't do."

"And the other?" asked Gordon quickly.

"I don't know, sir; and, what's more, I couldn't see him. It was more knowing Jeff's voice that made me recognize him, for it was nearly pitch dark. But the other was a tall, thin man, looked like a toff."

"Ah!"

"Well, I couldn't wait to listen, they would have precious soon tumbled to me, but I just caught a few words as I passed. It was Jeff who said them, and they sounded like 'He's all right; he's gone on, and they're after him.' And then I thought the other one said something like: 'Well, you make straight for Minden Lane.'"

"I know Jeff pretty well, and I guessed there was trouble where he was concerned. Someone having gone on in front, and they being after, smelled to me very like trouble for someone, and I took a stroll down the street in case I might happen to see what was going on. Then I heard you going it, sir. I didn't trouble about the Minden Lane part of it, till now; then it struck me that you might be able to put two and two together."

"Like most wonderful things, it's very simple when it's explained, Sterrett. But I am very grateful to you for turning up when you did. And now you have possibly just done me a greater service still. Tell me, do you know Minden Lane?"

"Down by Janrach's, sir?"

"Yes."

"Yes, sir, I know it."

"Then tell me my quickest way to get there at once. I have no time to lose."

"Your best way would be to take the Tube from the Angel, sir; but you ain't going down there alone at this time of night? It's a bad part of London for—a gentleman."

"I am certainly going," said Gordon, smiling. "And I don't suppose it will be worse than a night at Rothville."

"It won't be so bad, sir, we'll hope; but if you'll excuse me, sir, I'll come along too, if you don't mind."

Gordon laughed. "I am not quite sure if I want you, Sterrett," he said. "I am not quite sure yet which side you are on?"

"Well, sir, in a manner of speaking," said Sterrett, "I might say I was on the side that pays me best, and that's you. Of course, that is, so long as there's nothing illegal going on."

"I don't think there will be anything illegal," said Gordon, "and if there is, I expect I shall have to pay you more, that's all," he continued to himself. "But," he said aloud, "I shall certainly be very glad of your company. Will you come?"

And they turned into the Pontonville Road.

(Continued next week)

Letters to the Editor

The Editor assumes no responsibility for communications published under this head. Communications must be signed by the writer, but not necessarily for publication.—Ed.

PROVINCIAL PARTY OUT TO WIN

Sidney, April 8, 1924
To the Editor of
Sidney Review.

Sir:
"Elector" in your issue of April 3, very kindly refers to me as the "gallant Major." I feel that he must be a fine judge of gallantry since his own is typified by his courage in linking his own name. But no doubt he would have been brave to publish his proper signature after advising me to help replace the present administration in office once more. Perchance he has an axe to grind, if so he may require it to cut down the tree up which the Liberals are likely to find themselves at the next election.

Mr. White also has compliments to pay me. He describes the tears of joy which ran down the faces of the Conservatives in the district after my last letter. I am so pleased to think they liked it. Mr. White, however, perhaps wisely, completely side-tracks the issue of the illicit party funds, to which I referred, when I said that there was but little difference in putting such monies into party funds and using them. Mr. White states "The general question of Campaign Funds and their source is rather a bigger question than I should care to consider." This is very precisely the attitude adopted by the Leader of the Opposition, helped as he was by the Liberals, in the Royal Commission. Mr. White also refers to the \$650,000 sworn to by General McRae as having been given to Liberal and Conservative funds, as "supposed to have been paid" and wonders it was not "Millions." I must remind Mr. White that on May 14, 1923, a committee of 100 public men of repute in Vancouver, after a thorough investigation, at General McRae's own request, of the various companies in which the General has been concern-

ed and of the various rumors which had been circulated and come to their ears, were "satisfied that General McRae's business career and his services to his country have been of a type of which any Canadian citizen could be justly proud." The chairman of that committee was Colonel W. W. Foster, well known as a man of integrity in this district, which he once had the honor to represent. It is therefore evident that General McRae is not a man who would willingly commit perjury!

No, I suppose Mr. White belongs to that class of persons who can persuade themselves that black is white. There are those, too, who cannot conceive that any one can take an unselfish part in trying to better the government of this province. Since this idea is so deeply ingrained in their souls, it is pretty obvious that any part they themselves play in politics is with the motive of getting a "job" or of benefiting themselves in some way by the return of their particular party to power. It is of no use to point out to such my personal knowledge of a vast amount of unselfishness, not only amongst the leaders but also in the rank and file of our party.

However, with this spirit and our organization it will be a strange thing if we cannot make up the comparatively small leeway required to bring our cause to the front at the next election. People forget that the present Government were returned by a large minority of votes at the last election viz, 56,000 to 92,000 or so, (made up of 47,000 Conservative and 46,000 Independent votes), so that contrary to general opinion there was a triangular fight at the last, just as there will be at the next appeal to the people. The present administration have not endeared themselves to the public since that time and one would think it is only necessary to refer to the record of the Conservatives, during their last time of office, to realize that voters will not return them. A small part of that record will for ever be retained in this province in the shape of the findings of the Select Committee in 1917.

Just one instance:
"7. C. The government overpaid the Coy. (P. G. E.) \$5,705,316.50 in

contravention of statute. This non-payment is in addition to any over-payment for excessive profits or upon wrongful classification," etc., etc. Surely with this wonderful province in our possession (at present!) with all its untold wealth in natural resources we can and will do better than return the old family of politicians to power. I hope myself to see, in the not too distant future, great progress made by restoring confidence under a business-like government; capital would then be easy of access, factories would spring up, the population increase, occupation be found for our sons and daughters, and agricultural products find a ready market. What is more those who might come to live amongst us would be able to send encouraging reports to others. Is that the case here and now?

I am glad to let your readers, who are of the Provincial Party, know that I have just returned from Vancouver and that reports, coming in freely from country districts, are most enthusiastic and encouraging.

ARTHUR H. BUCK.
"ORDER OF THE BOOT" AND
RAMBLER

Editor, Review.

Sir:

I'm laffin' yet—honest. Besides, I sure don't feel S'lonly now, and the cause of my hilarity and un-S'lonsomeness is the knowledge that there is at least one man in our midst who can not only "take" a joke but "give" a pretty good one in return. I refer to Mr. Arthur H. Buck's humorous and clever reply to my letter in which I indignantly objected to my name being mixed up with the P. G. E. and politics. That's the stuff, Arthur, little letters like you wrote last week not only give us a better conception of the "man" himself, but goes a long way up that path that tends to make the whole world akin or, as the old actor said when a better off brother actor loaned him sixpence, "A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind." Yes, sir, a little nonsense now and then is relished by the wisest men.

Mr. Buck is right again, I certainly do dearly love to have my "feet"

in something, especially something that affects the welfare of Sidney and district, and for three very good reasons, namely, I pay a dog licence, watch the beautiful sunsets, and sleep here, the remainder of my time being spent in realms far above and beyond the lovely Saanich Peninsula.

I had for some time known that Mr. Buck was an excellent sailor, and yachtsman, I guess that's the reason why he's a bit "jockey." I wonder if he ever ran up against my cousin, "Tod" S'lonly?—he was a bit "jockey" too. I wouldn't be a bit surprised to see Mr. Buck on a mount when the new race track is opened. If he does, I'll sure slip six bits on him, but I hope his "nag" doesn't "buck" in the middle of the race; if it does, then good night to my six bits. Mr. Buck is right re the "Order of the Boot." Sure, I'd give politicians, whether "old" or young, the "Boot" if they did not do the right thing, but I'd much rather the politicians gave me the "Order" for a "pair" of boots, when I'd soak them good and tight and make them pay Personal Property Tax on them over and above. As I said week before last, I am no politician. As a matter of fact, I don't know the "first" thing about politics, but I do know the "second"—leave them alone; or to people a wise Creator built with the stamina to sit up half of the night figuring out how they can convince some other fellow who's a Liberal that he really is a "Liberal," or a Conservative that he is nothing more or less than a "Tory." It's a great gift, but I missed it.

And now a word of friendly advice to our journalistic friend the Rambler. He must have been rambling when he mixed up poets with spring. Say, Rambler, where did you get that stuff anyway? If you'd ever read the history of the great masters of poesy you'd have known that the gems of their work were written in the dreary months of winter. Even the great Plato produced the best of his work surrounded with "platos," which means, when translated into the "Greek," "ripe Saanich strawberries," indicating maturity, or fall; spring being the birth or regeneration time of the year. I do not know how or in what way "spring" affects poets in England, or in that tranquil part of the Isle of Emerald Green, the Irish Free State, but I do know this, that in Scotland the poets don't write "Scotch" in the spring, no, sir, they "drink it," and the world today is the richer in classical poetry owing to that fact. However, Rambler is yet young; he will learn and gather wisdom as he learns. I wish him good luck in his journalistic efforts, a respectable Good Friday and a Merry Christmas.
SLOAN,
Minister of Minds.
Sidney, B.C., April 8, 1924.

ERROR IN COPY

March 8, 1924.
To the Editor, Sidney Review.

Dear Sir:
In the report of the seventh annual meeting of the Mt. Newton Sunday school published in last week's Review, there occurred an error in the financial statement which needs correcting. The statement reads: "making a total of \$299.06 with an expenditure of \$298.97 leaving a balance of \$1.09." This is incorrect. I am sending the correct figures as copied from the balance sheet which was duly audited: Total \$299.06, expenditure \$297.97, balance \$1.09. I thought it advisable to make this correction as it was a mistake which should not have occurred.

Thanking you, I remain yours faithfully,
HERBERT LOVELL, Secy.-Treas.,
Mt. Newton Sunday School,
Colquitz, B. C.

NO REASON TO OPPOSE COL. PECK

Fulford Harbor,
April 5, 1924.

Editor, Sidney Review.

Sir:

I have been somewhat amused by some of the pleas for the support of the various political parties that have recently appeared in your paper. I have had a good deal of sympathy with the new Provincial Party, and have had many conversations with some high up in its confidence. Before the Conservative Convention held at Ganges, one influential Provincial Party man in Victoria, on hearing that Col. Peck would probably be the Conservative candidate, urged me to vote for him "as he is an honest man, and, as it is such the new party desire to re-

Necessity the Mother of Invention



The secret of making ends meet, is, not infrequently, the difference between Success and Failure. Adaptability to hard circumstances in order to study them with a view to overcoming them, is a mere stepping-stone to the foot of the born Inventor. And, however we look at them, Inventors are "born" as well as "made".

An inventor has the ability to step off into Space as it were, to "take the plunge" to quote the man in the street, which more timid, or more sophisticated folk, lack.

Most inventions come out of two desires. A desire to save labor, and a desire for better service. But an even more fundamental stage lies back of these. The period in some man's life, of Rock-bottom Necessity. And so there has come down to us from the Ancients, who were fond of putting Truths into adages the pithy statement that "Necessity is the Mother of Invention."

The Age of Necessity, is therefore the Age richest in Inventions. The Inventions of a fundamental order, those that saved mankind from extinction, rather than those that spared his strength.

Regarded from this viewpoint what people more rich in Invention than the Indian? What people more capable of "making ends meet"? What people closer in spirit to the Secrets of Nature? What people so able to see possibilities, "a way out" where no way apparently exists, as these simple people of the woods, lakes, rivers, plains and mountains? From these Fundamentalists, the Pioneer had at once most to fear and most to learn. It was this antithesis which sharpened desire to take-up the land and hold it against the veritably embodied Spirit of Circumvention. And it was when the early pioneers began to appreciate the cleverness of the Indian and the flower of life as introduced by the new people, that one began to learn of the other and to prosper by exchange of experiences and by exchange of the inventions for which each stood.

The Indian and the pioneer have this in common. Both were always face to face with Necessity. Danger was clear-cut... everywhere. No getting away from it. And to some extent it is interesting to be able to decipher in most of the primitive inventions of the Indians, whether their habitat was the shores about the Great Lakes, the Prairies from the Lakes of the Woods to the foothills of the Rockies, or the Rockies themselves or the littoral of the Pacific, a certain something, like an Atmosphere, a curious fragrance, suggestive of Danger... a bizarre note...

indicative of the presence of the sinister form or forms which originally called into existence that particular invention.

I well recall the impressions experienced the first time I saw our Indian guide of the French River, drink from his paddle. We had gone up the Murdoch and portaged to Crooked Lake. (A lake that only last year was opened up by the Canadian Pacific Bungalow Camp—above). No sooner had we got into the canoe and gone a few lengths than the guide ceased stroking and careened the paddle blade so that the clean, cool water dripped as from a clear fountain into his thirsty mouth and throat. No weight had changed, the canoe still ranged ahead from the last stroke, the guide did not change his posture, there was no sound, his eye still commanded the scene. The action was so swift and silent that without bidding my own eye ranged off to the wooded bank, searching for the imaginary foe whose moccasined feet and wary intuition may have traced the invasion by the summer camper of this hitherto undeveloped haunt of trout.

Thus swiftly did this simple act recall the time when it was first practiced. That time in the history of Canada when the Red man's foes were so numerous, when the urge of hunting so keen that even when he took a drink of water he must never lose that vigilance which kept him always on guard.

In itself a mere straw, it holds a psychological subtlety that in detail shows us to what necessity and to what finesse or inventiveness those who live right down to the elemental were driven by the combative elemental forces with which they warred for existence.

We admire these things in ancient and distant peoples, but we are given to overlook them and set little value by them when they occur at our very doors as it were.

Canada is particularly rich in "inventions" of this nature. They are not here things of the Past but of the living Present. I saw the Indian drink from the paddle only last summer. You may see him this.

Adaptation or resourcefulness in so simple acts are among these primitives, progressive after a fashion. The next time our guide took a drink of the cool lake water, he broke the deep flower of a pitcher plant from a clump that grew by the bank and made a drinking-cup of it. Not limited to one cup you see. And in the transition from the oar we can feel there was a transition in poetic fancy. It was a drink of relaxation... a sip of nectar from the flower's heart. And had he been of the Far East we should have said "See the artistic development of this Jap" but being of the West and of the Wilds, it was wholly unlooked for and evoked more of surprise than anything else. It called out on elemental feelings of lurking danger or watchful foes, but the pleasing cognizance that Art is Universal and that some of the primitive inventions follow the sweeter paths of fancy, rather than the ever-present Danger speeded of the "oar-blade" cup.—By Victoria Hayward.

"DEPTH"

I've gone down the depth of a precipice
Where no man ever trod;
I've gone with the mists into chasms deep
The places forgotten by God.
I've gone to the bed where the ocean rests
Down 'neath the cold ice waves;
I've seen the monsters of the deep,
And explored the cold sea caves.
I've gone to the heart of this world of ours,
Down the dark and blackened mine;
I've searched for the ore of the golden gold,
Till my head is as light as wine.
And all these depths were very plain,
As clear as the sky above;
But the one that remains unfathomable
Is the depth of a woman's love.
—"ONLOOKER."
March 20, 1924.

"Nerves in Bad State Could Not Sleep"

Mrs. H. N. Tardell, Harrowsmith, Ont., writes:

"My nerves were in a very bad state, and for nearly six months I did not know what it was to have a good night's rest. I could not eat, and never felt well. I heard about Dr. Chase's Nerve Food, and thought I would try it. After taking it for a few days I began to feel better, and soon was able to sleep well at night. My appetite also returned, and I felt stronger and better, and after taking three boxes of Dr. Chase's Nerve Food I was quite well. I have also given the Nerve Food to my little girl, with good results."

Dr. Chase's Nerve Food
60 cts. a box of 60 pills, Edmondson, Bates & Co., Ltd., Toronto

Marriage

What of its past? What of its future?
What of its present?

Is the man who rules his household a bully or is he exercising a God-given right? What is the simple sure way to married happiness? Read the answer to these absorbing questions in a full-page illustrated editorial in next Sunday's Sun.

....ALSO, "We have no charming women," declares Joseph Hergeshimer, celebrated novelist, in a remarkable personal interview.

....ALSO, a page of beauty secrets by famous physical culture and beauty experts.

....ALSO, a continuation of Catharine Brody's story of conditions working girls in our big cities meet.

....ALSO, Fashion's forecast, new recipes, menus for the week and new needlework.

....ALSO, the fascinating true story of Science's latest discoveries in the heavens. New wonders of astronomy revealed for the first time.

....ALSO, another one-act play depicting modern family life, "The Potters."

....ALSO, eight pages of world-famous funnies in full colors, including Andy Gump.

....AND, OF COURSE, 52 pages of live news; local and world happenings; sport news, business news, society notes, etc.

ALL THESE and lots more interesting things are in next Sunday's Sun. The Vancouver Sun may be bought in Sidney from Walter J. Lind, Agent

ORDER YOUR COPY NOW.

Read Next Sunday's Sun

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VICTORIA, B. C.

A six-story, solid concrete, fireproof hotel of One Hundred light, bright outside rooms. Many with private bath. Well furnished and equipped with all modern conveniences. Hot and cold water, telephones, elevator service.

Located just a step off Douglas Street on Johnson. Right in the centre of the shopping and office district.

When You Visit Victoria--STOP AT THE ST. JAMES

RATES
With use of bath - \$1.00 and \$1.50
With private bath - \$2.00 and \$2.50
PHONE 5100

Bring This Advt. in on Saturday and receive
10 per cent. off regular prices

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615 VIEW STREET, VICTORIA, B. C. — PHONE 2886

Local Grocery—Phone 91—Where Prices are Right

Holsum Liquid	18c	Morton's Arrowroot—	14c
Blueing—Quart		8-oz. packet	
Peanut Butter—	20c	Brooms—	60c
1-lb. tin		Each	
Non-Such Stove			
Polish	18c		

WATCH OUR WINDOWS FOR PRICES
Where Most People Trade

SAANICH INTERURBAN

NOTICE! Change of Sunday Schedule

The 1.30 p.m. from Victoria on Sundays will in future run through to Deep Bay, instead of terminating at Saanichton.

Returning, will leave Deep Bay at 2.55 p.m., arriving Victoria 4.20 instead of 3.20 p.m.

Change Effective Sunday, April 13

B. C. Electric

Langley Street, Victoria, B. C.

A MAN IS JUDGED BY HIS APPEARANCE

Send us your Clothes and we will Dry Clean and Press them for you; our Process makes Old Clothes look like New. We solicit out-of-town orders.

Masquerade and
Theatrical Costumes
Wigs to represent any
character

Clarence French Dry Cleaners and Dyers

703 YATES STREET, VICTORIA
Phone 2907

Sidney Barber Shop

Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco,
Soft Drinks, Candy, Etc.

RAILWAY EXECUTIVE HAS METEORIC RISE

W. M. Neal Appointed Assistant
to Vice-President of
Canadian Pacific

At 38 years of age Assumes
Important Position at Mon-
treal Head Office of Big
Transportation Company.



Mr. W. M. Neal

Announcement was made recently by Grant Hall, vice-president of the Canadian Pacific Railway, of the appointment of W. M. Neal as assistant to the vice-president, to succeed the late James Manson. Mr. Neal undertook his new duties as assistant to the vice-president of the Canadian Pacific on March 17th, a significant date for him, being of Irish descent. Although still a comparatively young man, Mr. Neal is regarded as one of the most capable and promising of the upper group of officials in the service of the Canadian Pacific. His rise in the service during his 22 years of employment with the company has been little less than a meteoric succession of rapid promotions, owing to his capacity for hard work and intimate grasp of railway work.

W. M. Neal entered the service of the Canadian Pacific Railway in January, 1902, as a clerk in the superintendent's office at Toronto. In March of the same year he was transferred to the office of the general superintendent at Toronto.

He was transferred to the Winnipeg office in September, 1904, as stenographer and clerk in the office of the superintendent of transportation there. In 1908 he was made chief clerk in the office of the superintendent at Souris, Man. Again in March of the same year he was sent to the general superintendent's office at Winnipeg as clerk, and in January, 1910, he was appointed chief clerk of the car service department at Winnipeg, and in May, 1915, he was transferred to the same position in Montreal.

In January, 1916, Mr. Neal was appointed car service agent of the Eastern Division, with offices at Montreal, and in June of the same year he was promoted assistant superintendent of Montreal terminals. In November, 1916, he became acting superintendent of the car service department at Montreal.

He was appointed general secretary of the Canadian Railway Association, National Defence, on October 23, 1917, in which capacity he did such notable work as to attract the attention of all having business to do with that important department during the latter years of the war.

In February, 1920, he was appointed assistant general superintendent at Montreal, and in April of the same year he went to Toronto, to undertake a similar position there.

Two years later, in July, 1922, he was appointed general superintendent for the Algoma division, with headquarters at North Bay, which position he vacated to take up his duties as assistant to the vice-president.

Mr. Neal was born in Toronto in 1886 and was educated at the Public and Wesley High Schools there. He was married in 1910 to Miss Francis J. Scott of Renfrew.

THE CHURCHES

ANGELICAN

Sunday, April 13

Palm Sunday

St. Andrew's—Holy Communion, 8.00 a.m.

Holy Trinity—Matins and Holy Communion, 11.00 a.m.

Church Hall—Evensong, 3 p.m.

St. Andrew's—Evensong, 7 p.m.

SIDNEY CIRCUIT UNION CHURCH

Sunday, April 13

South Saanich, 11.30 a.m.

North Saanich, 3.00 p.m.

Sidney, 7.30 p.m.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

Sunday, April 13

Haggarville, 9.00 a.m.

Sidney, 10.30 a.m.

Do not suffer another day with itching hemorrhoids or protruding piles. No surgical operation required.

Dr. Chase's Ointment will relieve you at once.

Dr. Chase's Ointment, 60c. a box, all dealers, or Edmondson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto. Sample box free if you mention this paper and enclose 2c. stamp to pay postage.

Donations of books for the Sidney Library will be greatly appreciated by the Librarian.

WEEKLY NEWS BUDGET FROM JAMES ISLAND

(Review Correspondent.)

JAMES ISLAND, April 8.—A duck pin bowling tournament has been played between the James Island lady bowlers and the men's bowling teams. The results were: Miss Dolly Thomas won the highest score for the ladies, Miss Doris Bowker coming second, and the highest score for the men was won by Gordon Rogers with E. Rivers second.

Mr. R. H. Lyons has gone to Seattle to meet Mrs. Lyons and two younger sons, Bobby and Harold, who commenced their journey from New York on Friday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Wallace and daughter Ina, of Victoria, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. W. Todd for the week-end.

The Ladies' Bridge club met last Thursday night at the home of Mrs. Tom Whalen. Mrs. Norman Moore was prize winner on this occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland were weekend visitors in Victoria.

The first prize winners at the Wednesday night whist drive were: Miss H. Richards and Mr. A. Dakin. There were only four tables in play.

Mrs. Harry Wilmut and small daughter were visiting in Victoria for a couple of days last week.

The ammonium nitrate house went up this (Tuesday) morning. Fortunately no one was hurt but quite a few of the men got a good soaking while helping to put out the fire.

The wild strawberry plants are in bloom. Mr. W. Rivers has a rose in full bloom and others following. Mr. Burrows rose trees are full of buds and carnations have been ready to pick for more than two weeks. The Saanich Peninsula is truly a favored spot.

Mr. Jack Grice arrived on the Island last Thursday and stayed until Saturday. Mr. Grice, who is well-known here, being at one time in the employment of the C. X. L., recently resigned his position as engineer on the lifeboat at Bamfield, V. I., to accept a position in San Francisco. Mrs. Grice and daughter, Jean, who have been visiting here for a few weeks also left on Saturday for Victoria, to sail on Sunday morning for San Francisco.

DEEP COVE LOCAL AND PERSONAL NEWS NOTES

(Continued from page 1)

the week-end with his mother, Mrs. R. Horth, Downey's Road.

The Snowdrop Minstrels are to visit Fulford Harbor on Saturday. We all hope Fulford will survive it as well as Deep Cove did.

Mr. A. McLaren, of Victoria, was a visitor to the Cove on Sunday.

We are glad to hear that Mrs. L. Horth, who has been ailing for some time, is on the road to recovery. Little Marjorie Horth is staying with her auntie, Mrs. A. Calvert.

Mr. A. R. Kent, who is away in Anyox, will return to the Cove sometime in May.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Crooks, third daughter of Mr. J. Crooks, Horth's Cross Road, was united in marriage to Ernest W. Hetherington, D.M.D., on Thursday, April 3, at the First Methodist church, Great Falls, Montana. Miss Crooks has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Roscoe Franklin Kernan, of Great Falls, for some time past. Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Hetherington will be at home after May 1, at 2624 Fernwood Road, Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Jones have taken a small cottage on Birch Road for the present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Crooks, of Victoria, were the guests of Mr. J. Crooks, Horth's Cross Road, for the week-end.

ST. ANDREW'S WOMEN'S GUILD

The usual monthly meeting of the Women's Guild of St. Andrew's was held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. Roberts. There was a good attendance and one new member was welcomed. The president, Mrs. J. J. White was in the chair and opened the meeting; the secretary, Mrs. Ward, read the minutes which were passed; the treasurer, Mrs. Philip, read the financial report which was adopted. Arrangements were made for decorating the church for Easter. It was decided to have a garden party and small sale sometime during the summer. Several small items of business were discussed, after which Mrs. Roberts served a very nice tea.

Donations of books for the Sidney Library will be greatly appreciated by the Librarian.

SPEEDIE'S STAGE

SIDNEY TO VICTORIA DIRECT

WEEK DAYS		SUNDAYS	
Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria	Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria
8.00 a.m.	7.45 a.m.	9.00 a.m.	10.00 a.m.
11.30 a.m.	10.00 a.m.	12.30 p.m.	2.00 p.m.
2.15 p.m.	12.30 p.m.	5.45 p.m.	7.00 p.m.
6.45 p.m.	5.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	9.15 p.m.

PATRICIA BAY STAGE

WEEK DAYS		SUNDAYS	
Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria	Leave Sidney	Leave Victoria
9.00 a.m.	7.45 a.m.	1.00 p.m.	11.30 a.m.
5.45 p.m.	4.00 p.m.		

PHONE: Sidney 93 — — — — — PHONE: Victoria 7075

VICTORIA — ROYAL OAK — SAANICHTON — SIDNEY — REST
HAVEN SANITARIUM MOTOR STAGE

THE FLYING LINE

WEEK DAYS		SUNDAYS	
Victoria	Sidney	Victoria	Sidney
8.00 a.m.	9.00 a.m.	10.00 a.m.	11.00 a.m.
11.00 a.m.	10.00 a.m.	2.00 p.m.	3.00 p.m.
1.00 p.m.	1.00 p.m.	8.00 p.m.	9.00 p.m.
4.00 p.m.	3.00 p.m.	10.15 p.m.	
6.00 p.m.	5.00 p.m.		
11.15 p.m.	7.00 p.m.		

PHONES: VICTORIA — 394-4072L
SIDNEY — — — — — 54

SPECIAL: On Holidays cars run on Sunday schedule.

Leaves from Union Stage Depot, 756 Yates St., opposite Dominion Hotel

FEDERAL LINE

Leaves		Leaves	
Victoria	Sidney	Victoria	Sidney
7.50 a.m.	9.30 a.m.	Sundays Only	
12.00 noon	1.30 p.m.	10.00 a.m.	11.15 a.m.
3.00 p.m.	4.30 p.m.	2.00 p.m.	3.30 p.m.
6.00 p.m.	7.15 p.m.	7.15 p.m.	8.30 p.m.

Leaves from Dean & Hisecks, Corner Yates and Broad

Both Lines Operated by the Same Company

Fresh Bread, Pies, Cakes, Etc., Daily

Standard Weight and Quality Guaranteed

ORDER YOUR HOT CROSS BUNS
EARLY

Sidney Bakery

Second Street, Sidney Telephone 19

Hearn's Ice Cream Parlor

Soft Drinks Candies
Chocolates 50c. per lb.

Ice Cream Now on Sale

TOBACCO AND CIGARETTES

Opposite J. F. SIMISTER Opposite Bank Post Office

Men's Khaki Shirts, Strong Sewn, Turn-down
Collars, 4 Pockets, all sizes, 14 1-2 to 17,
only \$1.50 each

Very Excellent Quality Gingham, 30 in. wide,
Smart New Patterns, 25c. per yard

Hosiery, Underwear, Handkerchiefs, Laces, Pyjamas

SHELLY'S 4X Bread and Cakes

May be obtained at Sidney Trading Co., Ltd.

W. N. COPELAND SHOP PHONE 10 F. N. WRIGHT

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Engineers, Machinists, Boat Builders

Agents Canadian
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rines and Farm
Engines
Agents Easthope
Marine Engines

Marine, Auto and
Stationary Repairs
List Your Boats and Ma-
chinery With Us

We Build, Re-
model or Repair
Boats of Any
Kind
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Two cents a word first insertion, one cent a word
for each additional insertion

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BAZAN BAY CASH STORE

PAY CASH	Phone 9X	PAY LESS	
Mother Hubbard Soap—3 for	25c	Washing Soda—Per package	10c
Crown Olive Soap—3 for	25c	Robin Hood Rolled Oats—Per drum	24c
Oatmeal Soap—6 for	25c	Clarke's Mince Meat—Per lb.	25c

3 Up-to-the-Minute Brands TENNIS SHOES

THE AEREA
THE ROVER
THE LEADER
ALSO
LECKIE BOOTS
A BRITISH COLUMBIA PRODUCT
FOR MEN AND BOYS
Watson's Work Gloves
Fine Shoe Repairing
— PHONE 47 —

SLOAN

The Shoemaker, Beacon Ave., Sidney



Ease Coughs Quickly

DROP one or two Medicated Throat Discs on your tongue. See how quickly they clear husky voices, stop the tickle, relieve hoarseness, and ease coughs.

SIDNEY PHARMACY
J. E. McNEIL
SIDNEY, B. C. - Phone 42L

MONEY SAVING TREMENDOUS

BUY NOW FOR EASTER
\$18.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$13.50
\$16.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$12.00
\$15.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$11.25
\$14.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$10.50
\$12.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$ 9.00
\$10.00 BOY'S SUIT ...\$ 7.50
and so on.

Arthur Holmes
1314 Broad Street
VICTORIA

CORNWELL'S Bakers and Cake Makers

Everything in High-Class Bakery Products

Lunch and Tea Rooms

Good Food. Good Service
In light, bright surroundings

743 and 745 Fort Street
Phone 1727 and at
1842 Oak Bay Avenue
Phone 33640

ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION WILL MEET TONIGHT

A meeting of the Athletic Association will be held in the Sidney Barber Shop on Thursday, April 10, at 8 o'clock. All members are requested to be present as business of utmost importance will be discussed.

Now's the Time to Buy Your EASTER OUTFIT

Here are a few REAL BARGAINS

Easter SUITS in Grey and Brown, regular \$35.00	\$17.00
Easter HATS, all shades, regular \$4.50	\$3.25
Easter CAPS, regular \$2.75	\$1.95 and up
Easter SHIRTS, very latest, regular \$2.75	\$1.95
Easter NECKWEAR, in knitted and plain silks, .85c, 90c, \$1.25 and	\$1.50
Easter Lisle SOCKS, Grey, Black, Brown, regular 50c	3 for \$1.00
Easter BOW TIES, Special	50c
Easter Light OVERCOATS, regular \$25.00	\$14.95
MEN'S WORK SHIRTS, Blue and Khaki, reg. \$1.75	\$1.00
MEN'S WORK SOCKS, regular 50c	3 for \$1.00
MEN'S WORK GLOVES, regular \$1.25	.05c
MEN'S WATSON'S COMBINATIONS, all wool, reg. \$4.50	\$2.75
MEN'S OVERALLS, Black, Blue, Stripe	\$1.05
MEN'S RHAKI PANTS, regular \$2.50	\$2.00

SALE
CLOSING-OUT

Just Arrived
BOYS CAPS, Fawn and Brown, pleated backs
Regular \$1.75 \$1.50

CLOSING-OUT
SALE

617 Johnson Street, VICTORIA

CHATTON'S

Between Broad and Government Streets

Local and Personal

Mr. S. Mitchell has returned from a trip to California.

Mrs. G. McMullin was a visitor to Sidney during the week-end.

Mr. Wilfred May, of Vancouver, was a visitor to Sidney on Sunday.

Congratulations to Mr. E. J. St. Louis on his 55th birthday, April 9.

Look out for the New Flying Line Schedule, comes into operation Monday, April 14th. All Red Cars.

A meeting of the Parent-Teacher Association will be held on Tuesday, April 15, at 8 o'clock, in the school.

Mrs. F. F. Patt and Miss C. R. Frame, of Victoria, spent Tuesday last at the homes of Mrs. C. C. and Mrs. G. A. Cochran.

Mr. McGregor, of the Winnipeg Grain Exchange, who is taking a vacation in Victoria, visited Mr. and Mrs. W. Wakefield on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Morton, of Toronto, Ont., spent the early part of this week as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Cochran, Robert's Point.

Mr. C. H. McLean, Inspector of the Engineering Department of the B. C. Telephone Company, Vancouver, was in Sidney on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Fowler, and small daughter, Mrs. Green, Mrs. Sherratt, and Miss H. Sherratt, all of Victoria, paid a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. W. Wakefield on Sunday.

We are glad to announce that Mr. A. Berquist has successfully undergone three operations in St. Joseph's hospital, Victoria, and is now going on as well as can be expected.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank R. Shelton, late of Los Angeles, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. Wakefield over the week-end. Mr. and Mrs. Shelton are on their way to Winnipeg, where they will reside in future.

Quite a lot of damage has been done during the winter throughout North Saanich by a herd of cattle, supposed to be owned in the vicinity of Deep Cove. During the past two weeks they have been paying particular attention to the Bazan Bay district. The various land-owners who have been visited by this herd hope the owners will confine them in their own pastures for the coming season.

A well attended service was held by the Plymouth Brethren in Matthews' Hall last Sunday evening when Mr. G. Stewart gave a very instructive lecture on the second part of the Pilgrim's Progress which was illustrated by beautiful colored pictures. Master Ian Duckworth again pleased all those present with his playing and the accompanying of the solo sung by Mrs. G. Stewart. Next Sunday's service will be the continuing of the Pilgrim's Progress.

The Ladies' Aid of the Union church held their monthly business meeting on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. J. Ramsay, nineteen members being present. A hearty vote of thanks was tendered Mrs. Simister and the committee in charge of the Daffodil Tea given recently at Beach House, proceeds amounting to \$40.50. Mrs. Ramsay and Mrs. McNeil were the hostesses for the afternoon and served a dainty tea. The next place of meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Armstrong, on May 14.

HEIRS WANTED

Missing Heirs are being sought throughout the world. Many people are today living in comparative poverty who are really rich, but do not know it. You may be one of them. Send for Index Book, "Missing Heirs and Next of Kin," containing carefully authenticated lists of missing heirs and unclaimed estates which have been advertised for, here and abroad. The Index of Missing Heirs we offer for sale contains thousands of names which have appeared in American, Canadian, English, Scotch, Irish, Welsh, German, French, Belgian, Swedish, Indian, Colonial, and other newspapers, inserted by lawyers, executors, administrators. Also contains list of English and Irish Courts of Chancery and unclaimed dividends list of Bank of England. Your name or your ancestor's may be in the list. Send \$1.00 (one dollar) at once for book.

International Claim Agency
DEPT. 730
Pittsburgh, Pa., U. S. A.

AT THE AUDITORIUM

PLAYS BOY AND GIRL ROLES EQUALLY WELL

Little Muriel Frances Dana, featured child actress in Thomas H. Ince's western comedy-drama, "The Sunshine Trail," which will be shown at the Auditorium Theatre on Friday and Saturday nights, is perhaps the only little girl in motion pictures who can play both boy and girl roles with equal facility. In fact, little Muriel is really more at home in boy roles than she is in little girl parts.

In "The Sunshine Trail" she has the role of a very tough little boy who wears wild-west cowboy costume, who allows himself to be kidnapped by a strange woman and her bandit partners and who finally makes friends with a doughboy-cowboy who shows the little boy how to lasso and to do other western stunts. She plays the part so well that one would never suspect that she is a girl masquerading in boy's costume.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM KEATING

(Continued from page 1)

The final of the series of military five hundred games was played at Mount Newton on Wednesday evening and those who had succeeded in running up the highest scores were given prizes. Three ladies tied for ladies prizes, so each one was presented with a gift. The winners were: Mrs. R. J. Freeland, Mrs. S. Fox and Miss Nellie Hagan. Mr. Hugh Elford won the gentleman's high score. Winners at the final game were: Firsts: Miss Hagan, Mr. Elford, Mr. Tomlinson and Mrs. Hydes. Second: Miss Hodges, Mr. Sarup, Mr. Fox and Mrs. Osborne.

Mrs. S. Fox entertained at a party at the West Saanich Institute hall on Monday evening, April 7, celebrating the birthday of her brother-in-law, Mr. Bert Fox. About fifty guests were present and the evening was enjoyably spent with cards, music and dancing. Pretty floral decorations were used on the supper table where a large birthday cake held the place of honor. Music for dancing was supplied by Mrs. Freeland, Mr. Rochon and Miss Hilda Maber.

Mrs. H. E. Tanner entertained a number of friends at afternoon tea on Friday last.

Mrs. J. W. Sluggert entertained at a small party at her home on Thursday evening when Miss Constance Wright was the honor guest. Indoor tennis was the pastime provided and a happy time was spent.

The South Saanich Women's Institute will hold a card party on Saturday night. The following committee has been appointed: Mesdames Sutton, Sherring, Kersey and Miss McNally.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS FROM PENDER ISLAND

(Continued from page 1)
tined for Edmonton, which he was compelled to send via Victoria by launch.

Hamada, a former Japanese resident, returned to the Island last week from his native land, accompanied by his brother.

Mr. H. B. Harris called in at Hope Bay on Friday evening on his way home to Victoria from Saturna, having completed his work at the mill there.

Mrs. P. Stobblings, and Ina, were in Vancouver for a couple of days last week.

Miss Margaret Brackett was the guest of Miss Shiell during the week-end.

Rev. and Mrs. Porter are over from Mayno for services and choir rehearsals.

The Mission Band held their semi-monthly meeting on Friday afternoon, under the direction of their new leader, Mrs. V. W. Moniz. A social hour was held at the close.

Mr. Stan Stiglitz is busy these days installing a hot-water heating system in Mr. Percival's brooder-house. This house has a capacity for caring for 500 chicks, and it is Mr. Percival's intention to double the capacity before next season.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Weaver, of Penhold, Alberta, have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Stan Stiglitz, Mrs. Weaver being a sister of Mrs. Stiglitz. They are highly pleased with the coast and the beautiful spring weather we are enjoying.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. James Bradley on the birth of a daughter, at the Ganges hospital on the 7th.

HOW THE WEEKLY PASS SAVES YOU MONEY:

EXAMPLE 1.

Cost of four round trips between Wilkinson and Victoria at cash fare rates	\$1.20
Cost of unlimited weekly pass between Wilkinson and Victoria	.90
Saving on four round trips	.30

EXAMPLE 2.

Cost of four round trips between Prospect and Victoria at cash fare rates	\$2.00
Cost of unlimited weekly pass between Prospect and Victoria	1.70
	.30

These examples show the saving on a four round trip basis only; the saving on six round trips would be even greater, while the fact the pass is good for AN UNLIMITED NUMBER OF RIDES and is transferable for use by any member of your family, places practically no limit upon the economy and convenience of a weekly pass.

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RUDE RURAL RHYMES

HELL BENT

In ruder times when I was young, full many a weighty text was flung, and all my neighbors argued hot, "Is there a hell or is there not?" I sometimes let my mind review the low-down things my brothers do, as well as those performed by me, and I am tempted to agree that if there ain't there ought to be. Yet still I note some signs of grace within the meanest of the race. God does not leave us cold and dark; His breath still blows upon the spark, and still He speaks in gentle tones to you and me and William Jones. When, self-exiled from joys that bless, we eat our bread in bitterness, the soul within us burns and aches and drives us on to better things. Though we may wander for a space, each crooked path we must retrace; and as we clamber slowly back and irrigate with tears the track toward those fair heights from which we fell, that will be hell, that will be hell. Wherever they may park the bones of you and me and William Jones, and though our souls may wander far beyond the dimmest, utmost star, God still will find us where we are. But though at last all shall be well, we pass through hell, we pass through hell.

—BOB ADAMS